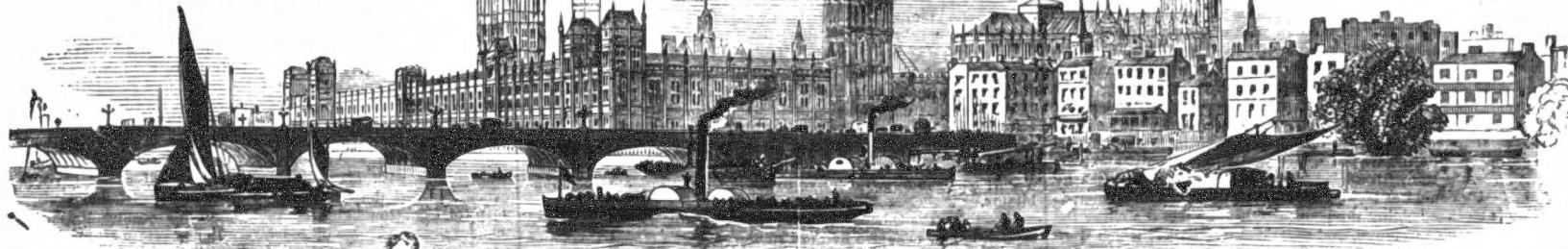


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PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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ONE PENNY.

THE ROYAL PALACE AT BERLIN.

BERLIN owes much to the taste and munificence of its sovereigns. The quarter called the new town (Neustadt) was built by the great elector, Frederick William (1640—1688), who also planned the Unter den Linden street, and otherwise greatly enlarged and beautified the city. The succeeding monarchs, especially, Frederick I., Frederick the Great, and the late monarch, have added many new streets, squares, and suburbs, and have embellished the city with many splendid buildings and monuments. Among the principal of these is the royal palace, as shown in the illustration on our front page, imposing by its vast magnitude. It is sumptuously furnished; and in the White Hall, recently fitted up at a cost of 120,000*L*, the Prussian parliament held its first meeting in 1847. The museum, begun in 1823 and finished in 1830, is undoubtedly the finest building in the city. It is in the form of a parallelogram, 280 feet in length by 182 feet in width. It has some noble apartments, and very extensive collections of pictures, vases, statues, coins, &c. Opposite the grand entrance is an immense granite vase, or basin, 22 feet in diameter. It was formed out of a huge boulder, or isolated block, found about thirty miles from the city, to which it was conveyed by the Spree. The Opera-house, burnt down in 1843, has since been rebuilt; and there are also two fine theatres. The Royal Library is a large, heavy-looking building. The collection of books comprises about

410,000 printed, and 5,000 MSS. vols., many of the former, including Luther's Hebrew Bible, being both scarce and valuable. This library is entitled to a copy of every work published in the Prussian States. The arsenal forms a square, each side of which is 268 feet in length. It was formerly reckoned the finest building in the city, and contained, previously to the revolutionary disturbances in 1848, a very large stock of all sorts of warlike implements. It was then, however, taken possession of by the mob, who carried off large quantities of, the, firearms, and other munitions de guerre with which it was furnished.

MONETARY PANIC IN INDIA.

News of the failure of the Agra and Masterman's Bank had reached Bombay and Calcutta, and had produced the most painful effect. The *Calcutta Englishman* says that for the widespread misery it must cause among classes the least able to sustain misfortune, the suspension of the Agra and Masterman's Bank will hold pre-eminence among modern failures. "Almost the entire loss (it adds) will fall upon private depositors and shareholders, composed largely, if not chiefly, of Indian officers and civilians, and their widows and families. It is impossible yet to estimate the extent of the disaster: indeed, its extent will probably never be made known to the public in a public way. But though the direct effect

on commerce might in many cases have been greater, we may safely say that no bank in the world could have produced by its failure more deep-lying, more irremediable, and more enduring distress. Meanwhile, stagnation and mistrust prevail in commercial circles."

The *Times of India* says that the feeling of distrust in Bombay has been carried to such an extent that "many native depositors in withdrawing their funds from the Bank of Bombay have declined to take currency notes, preferring the trouble of removing huge bags of rupees."

THE AUSTRIANS BEATEN BY PROVIDENCE.—In the church of the Jesuits at Vienna a few days back Father Klinkowstroem declared in his pulpit that if the Austrian army had been beaten those reverses were not to be attributed to the defective combinations of its chiefs, the needle-gun, or the skill of the Prussian generals, but solely to the will of Providence, who had thus punished Austria for having confided the chief command to Benedek, a Protestant, and an enemy of the true religion. "The reverend gentleman," observes the *Independence*, "appears to have forgotten to explain how and why Providence, having permitted a Protestant to be defeated, had at the same time allowed two princes of the same religion to be rewarded by victory."



THE EUROPEAN WAR.—THE ROYAL PALACE AT BERLIN.

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday morning a painful sensation was caused in Manchester by the announcement that Mr. Harrison Blair, a well-known solicitor, had committed suicide at his house in the Poligon, Ardwick, by shooting himself through the head. The deceased gentleman had become connected with some iron works, and it is rumoured that losses connected with these had given him much uneasiness of mind.

A POLICEMAN named George Beardsley, belonging to the Nottingham force, was discharged as incompetent six months ago. He was married, but cohabited with another woman. A month since he was missing, and the woman with whom he had cohabited applied to the magistrates to know what she should do with his children. She supposed he had gone to another part of the country. On Monday morning, as a person named Guy was entering upon an empty house in Great Alfred-street, he perceived a horrible stench, which appeared to issue from the water-closet. The door was fastened inside, and upon breaking it open the body of a man was discovered on the seat; his face was eaten entirely away by maggots. A bottle with a label upon it, "Prussian acid," was by his side. He could not be identified, being in a state of decomposition, his clothes holding the body together. Upon searching the pockets a watch was found, and several other articles, which were known to belong to the ex-policeman.

THE WAR ON THE CONTINENT.

An officer of the 4th Italian Army Corps writes:—"On the road from Calto to Gaiba we met a person in a carriage with a great tricoloured-flag, shouting, 'Viva l'Italia!' 'Viva Vittorio Emanuele!' The general of division suspected him and had him arrested, and on him were found letters from Rovigo to the Austrians at Legnano. He got the reward he deserved; he was shot."

The Italian papers are full of the singular exploits of a Savoyard, Captain de Leu, who commands a squadron of the Victor Emmanuel Lancers, and is described as an officer of remarkable dash and intrepidity—a reputation he certainly deserves if the stories told of him be true. His squadron being the head of the advanced guard, he received orders from Cialdini to press forward in the direction of Padua until he found the enemy. He did not find them until he reached the very gates of that city, and there he found them in very considerable numbers. Instead of considering his mission fulfilled and retreating, he resolved to have ordered his trumpets to sound, and to have audaciously entered the place whereupon the Austrians, although six or eight times as numerous, doubtless thought the whole advanced guard of the 4th corps was close upon his heels, and hurriedly evacuated the city, whose inhabitants could not make enough of the bold handful of Lancers. After a short time, De Leu then took four of his men, went down to the railway station, had a locomotive and one carriage got ready, and started in the direction of Vicenza. He went on and on without seeing Austrians, until at last he entered the Vicenza Station, full of Imperial Royal troops. Had he had his squadron with him, he would, perhaps, have charged them, taking advantage of their astonishment at the unexpected sight of Italian uniforms, but, with four dismounted Lancers, he, of course, could do nothing. Unwilling, however, to return to Padua empty handed, he ordered the driver to take the engines to the head of a long train which he saw there all ready to start in another direction. This was smartly done, the train hooked on, and within half an hour the adventurous captain re-entered the Padua Station with a quantity of Austrian tobacco worth something like half a million of francs. Thus is the story told, and if it be true and unexaggerated it must be admitted that M. de Leu was more lucky than wise, and that the Austrians at Padua and Vicenza were easily frightened and outwitted.

A letter from Brunn says:—"Were there such a cavalry general on the Austrian side at present as the Confederate General Stuart in the American civil war, he would have a grand chance to-day to win a glorious stake by a raid upon Brunn. The King of Prussia is in that town at the present moment, and only two battalions of infantry and one of cavalry have been left as his escort. With him are Count Bismarck, General von Moltke, the War Minister, General von Roon, and a large staff of officers. If these could be captured, or even one alone, on what different terms could Austria sue for peace! But it would need a man of Stuart's intrepidity to attempt to seize the prize, and the capture would not be effected without severe cost; but to secure the King would compensate for any sacrifice. The Austrian cavalry probably does not even know of the defenceless state of Brunn; but in one of their own provinces, where the inhabitants are fellow-countrymen, they ought to have ample information, and the perfect knowledge of the country which they should have would materially assist in such an enterprise."

CAPTURE OF A FORMIDABLE FORTRESS.

A LETTER from Germany thus describes the ludicrous capture by the Prussians of the Duke of Nassau's "stronghold":—"The conquest of Nassau was not complete until the fortress protecting the territory of this mighty realm was reduced. Maxburg, which is the name of the redoubtable stronghold, is situated near Coblenz, on the Nassau side of the Rhine. It consists of one tower, rather the worse for wear, and in its romantic position, on a vine-clad hill, may be occasionally mistaken for a positive ruin and regular mediæval 'lion' by the benighted foreigner. In its rickety chamber an old half-pay captain has long resided in luxurious ease, and the fact of his boasting the title of 'Commander of the Fortress' has been ever regarded as the most conclusive proof to be adduced that the fortress really exists. Apart, indeed, from the additional circumstance that a Nassau duellist was now and then imprisoned in a sparse attic of the commander, no other reason existed for the martial appellation. The garrison at the moment of the attack a few days ago undertaken by the Prussians, included—first, the commander-in-chief; secondly, his orderly, an aged veteran; thirdly, his very ancient cook; and fourthly, a cock and seven hens. Fancy the consternation of this gallant syndicate on finding the place entrusted to them suddenly assailed by an unscrupulous foe. Fortunately for the honour of his standard, the Commander-in-Chief noticed the hostile army, variously estimated at from ten to fifteen men, stealthily creeping up the hill. With a presence of mind equal to the exigencies of the moment, he at once ordered the cook to lock the gate, hastening himself to the battlements, and bawling for help to some vine-dressers busy on the hill. The unfeeling fellows advised him to receive the enemy with three rounds of grape, regretting at the same time that their own grapes were not yet big enough to be of any use. Left to his own resources, the Commander-in-Chief reflected that it would be his duty to capitulate, opened the gate with the latch-key, and under solemn protest, placed it in the hands of the sergeant who commanded the storming party.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

Several cases of cholera have recently occurred in Paris. One awful instance has greatly afflicted American residents. Miss Harback, a young lady from New York, who on Wednesday evening was riding in the Bois de Boulogne full of health and spirits, was seized with cholera in the course of the night at the Hotel Wagram, in the Rue de Rivoli. Drs. Troussseau and Beylard were called in, but in spite of their efforts the patient died in twenty-four hours. She was engaged to be married to Mr. Lockwood, who is now in St. Petersburg.

GERMANY.

Advices received from Frankfort state that General Manteuffel insists, notwithstanding the representations of the principal inhabitants of that city, in demanding the immediate payment of a contribution of twenty-five million florins (two millions sterling), threatening, in the event of non compliance, to deliver the city up to pillage. Twenty-four cannon had been sent from Muhlberg to a hill commanding the city, in order to intimidate the inhabitants.

Excepting the Odenwald hills, all Darmstadt, inclusive of the capital, is now occupied by the Prussians. The Grand Duke and Herr von Dalwigk, his Prussophile minister, have fled to Munich. Prince Charles of Hesse and his consort, a Prussian princess, together with Princess Alice of England, the wife of Prince Ludwig, their son, are reported to be staying at Darmstadt.

The Duchy of Nassau also has been entirely overrun, an event leading to the immediate decampment of the petty tyrant so long its Sovereign. Before absconding, Duke Adolph—the most hated, perhaps, among the German potentates, whose every act has been denounced by his parliament, and whose very existence on the Sovereign list would have long been impossible had he not reigned under the shadow of the Austrian bayonets at Frankfurt and Mayence—before absconding, this model ruler had the impudence to issue a proclamation to the Nassauers, in which he charged them to remain "as true to him as they had always been."

PEACE NEGOTIATIONS ON THE CONTINENT.

The following from the French Minister of the Interior was posted up on the Paris Bourse on Monday afternoon:—

"Austria has accepted the preliminaries of peace, admitted by Prussia. The plenipotentiaries have assembled at the Prussian head-quarters, in order to negotiate for an armistice. The definitive reply of Italy is expected, but that Power has already admitted in principle the preliminaries of peace."

The preliminaries of peace proposed by Prussia and approved by France are as follows:—

"Austria to recognise the dissolution of the former German Bund and the organization of a new Confederation, from which she would be excluded. The north of Germany to form a union under the military and diplomatic direction of Prussia. The optional formation of a union of South Germany as an independent international body. National bonds between these two unions. The annexation of the Elbe Duchies to Prussia, with the exception of the Danish portion of Schleswig. Part payment by Austria of the Prussian war expenses. The maintenance of the integrity of Austria, with the exception of Venetia." These conditions have been submitted by France to Austria, who has already agreed to the first point, excluding her from the Germanic Confederation, to be re-organized by Prussia. Apart from the demands submitted to Austria, Prussia intends to annex territory containing about three millions of inhabitants.

General News.

COUNT DE FLAHAULT, the Chancellor of the Legion of Honour has proposed to the Emperor Bonaparte the creation of a new order, to be conferred exclusively upon women as a recompense for striking acts of courage and charity. It is to be called the "Order of Eugenie."

A CARD signed by "American citizens" appears in a Montreal newspaper, proposing Admiral Farragut as a candidate for President of the United States. The card quotes William IV. of England as a precedent for the elevation of a sailor to the high office.

A PAUPER, James Malay by name, 105 years of age, died at the Liverpool workhouse. He had been an inmate for nine years.

THE long-promised visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Dunrobin Castle, the Scottish seat of the Duke of Sutherland, will, it is said, positively take place this autumn. An enthusiastic reception, we need hardly say, will greet them from all classes of the people, from their Graces of Sutherland down to the humblest cottager.—*Inverness Courier*.

A WIDOWER with seven children recently married in Western New York widow with five. Each had concealed from the other the fact of the offspring, and the discovery made a pleasant episode.

SIR HUGH Rose, who had been at first inclined to take his title from the river Betwa, the scene of a brilliant operation in his Central India campaign, has determined, upon consideration, to assume the title of Strathnairn, from an ancient seat of his family, the Roses of Kilravock, near Inverness.

DAY after day missing officers and privates are advertised for in the columns of the Berlin press, all persons having knowledge of them being entreated to communicate with their sorrowing friends. To those who have never seen a battle-field, nor visited hospitals, the morrow after a fight, the melancholy tenor of these inquiries unveils something of the dreadful realities of war. Most of the missing are Austrians, whose relations, living on the distant borders of Turkey or in some lonely nook in the Alps, employ the Berlin press to ascertain the fate of a son, a brother, or, worst of all, a lost husband and father.

WE understand that the Austrian Government has given orders for the immediate supply of Remington breech-loading rifles for the Imperial troops. An agent of the Austrian Government was present at the recent Wimbledon meeting, and he was so satisfied with the firing from the Remington rifle as to feel justified in instructing his Government to adopt it. It is stated that this gun will discharge with ease as much as twenty-eight shots per minute. It is the invention of an American.

A "LAST MAN."—A Natal paper, the *Witness*, states that among the curiosities on the Market-square of Maritzburg, recently, was "the last of the Hottentots." He is a man of very small features and diminutive stature. He speaks Dutch, and although a shrivelled-up specimen of humanity, appeared in good health and spirits.

THE PRUSSIAN GENERALS.

The following is extracted from a letter written at the Prussian camp:—

"General von Moltke has retired to his quarters, and is closeted with his maps, making new plans for the further progress of the campaign, and for the occupation of Vienna. This skilful strategist, who has been the chief director of the movements by which the three Prussian armies, starting from different points, were collected at the necessary hour on the field of Koniggratz has never, except at that battle, appeared in the front of the armies. Some distance in the rear, sitting calmly at his desk, he has traced on the map the course of his troops, and, by means of the field telegraph, has flashed his orders to the different generals in more immediate command with such skill and foresight that not a movement has failed, and every combination has been made at exactly the right moment. A quick, light blue eye, a high forehead, and a well-set figure, mark him an intellectual and energetic man, but though quick in action he is so prudent in discourse and so guarded in his speech that from this quality and his wide knowledge of European languages he is known in the army as the man who is silent in seven tongues. Careful and laborious, he has worked out with his own hand and himself calculated almost every detail of the operations in which he has taken Europe by surprise from the lightning rapidity of his strokes and the tremendous consequences of his dispositions, before which the Austrian army has withered away almost before it was gathered together, and which have won for him from his countrymen the title of the first strategist in Europe.

"But though General von Moltke has in so short a time deservedly obtained such high reputation in Prussia, the soldiers and officers of the two armies think almost as highly of the princes who have carried out so ably the plans which were formed by the chief of the royal staff. Prince Frederick Charles, with all the dash and fire of a cavalry officer, can equally well lead his squadrons to pursue the broken enemy and direct with patience his infantry and artillery in an attack against a firm and steady line; but his qualities as a general do not shine out more in the exciting duties of the battle-field than they do in the more tedious and laborious work which is necessary for the comfort of his soldiers in quarters or on the line of march. He has a singular power of making his troops care little for fatigue and hardship; on the line of march he is always with them, and often, from his knowledge of how to deal with his men, can, by a few happy words, close up the straggling ranks of a weary battalion, and send the men forward cheering loudly. In the bivouac often, in person, he inspects the rations and hears the applications of the men for favours or indulgences, and few apply in vain to their commander-in-chief. He has both the confidence and love of his troops, who regard him as a skilful leader and a powerful friend.

"The Crown Prince has, by three victories in three successive days, established his title to being considered a general. In the second army he is looked upon with the same affection and confidence as Prince Frederick Charles is in the first. By the men of Silesia he is particularly beloved, for he commanded a regiment at Breslau, and became well known then to the whole province. Careless of trouble, ever anxious for the welfare of his troops, he visits, personally, billets and hospitals, and takes the most kindly interest in every individual soldier. But in the hour of need he does not spare his troops, for his affection for them springs from a sense of duty and from no mere desire of popularity. The march from Miletin to Koniggratz, and the attack on the Austrian right in that battle, which crushed Marshal Benedek's army, and has, perhaps, shaken the Austrian dynasty, say more for his energy in action, than could be written in any words.

"With such leaders, and so well led, with a better arm than their enemies, with every mechanical contrivance which modern science can suggest, adapted to aid the operations of the army, it is little wonder that the stout-hearted and long-enduring Prussian soldiers have proved victorious on every occasion on which they have gone into action."

GREAT NAVAL BATTLE BETWEEN THE AUSTRIANS AND ITALIANS.

The following is an Austrian account of the battle:—

"Vienna, July 21.

"Yesterday morning the Italian fleet, composed of twenty-three ships, including the ram *Affondatore* and twelve iron-clad frigates, was attacked off the island of Lissa by the Austrian squadron under the command of Admiral Tegethof. In the course of a severe action a large Italian iron-clad frigate was sunk by the Austrian iron-clad *Ferdinand Max*, and another Italian frigate was blown up. All on board these vessels were lost. The Austrian line-of-battle ship *Kaiser* was surrounded by four Italian iron-clads, of which she ran down one, and forced the others back, losing in the engagement her foremast and bowsprit, twenty-two killed, and eighty-two wounded. The Austrian squadron has sustained exceedingly little damage, and is quite fit for action. After several hours' fighting the Italian fleet was driven back, pursued by the Austrian squadron, and the island of Lissa is thereby relieved. The Italians made three attempts to disembark troops near Comissa, which were each time successfully repulsed by the garrison."

The following is an Italian official account of the engagement between the Austrian and Italian fleets, dated "the Straits of Lissa, July 20":—

"The Austrian squadron not having made its appearance, as expected, on the evening of the 18th, some of our iron-clad vessels forced their way yesterday into the Port St. Georges. This morning disembarkation commenced, when the naval vedettes signalled that the enemy's squadron was in sight. The Italian fleet put out to meet them, and a battle commenced. Admiral Persano hoisted his flag on the *Affondatore* and bore down upon the Austrian fleet under a heavy fire. The stern of the Austrian admiral's vessel was destroyed. The fight was very severe. We lost the iron-clad *Re d'Italia*, which the admiral had left, and which sank from a collision with the enemy at the commencement of the battle. The iron-clad gunboat *Palestro* caught fire, and the commander and crew refused to leave the vessel. She blew up amidst their cries of 'Long live the King! Long live Italy!' No other vessel was lost or fell into the enemy's hands. The admiral renewed the attack upon the Austrian squadron, which retired to Lesina, without waiting for our fleet to come up, and the Austrians continuing their retreat, the Italian squadron remained mistress of the scene of action. The damages sustained by the enemy are considerable." Further intelligence is expected. The crew of the *Re d'Italia* were nearly all picked up by the *Vittorio Emanuele*.

A JUDGE'S HINT ABOUT LAW.—At the recent Bristol assizes, Mr. Justice Byles said, "The first duty a man owed to himself was to avoid the door of an attorney as he would the grave."

THE HYDE-PARK REFORM DEMONSTRATION.

The reform meeting in Hyde-park, promised by the Reform League, and threatened with suppression by police notices, and a ministerial statement from Mr. Walpole in the House of Commons, which was held on Monday evening, by the wanton interference of the police was made an occasion of disorder and even bloodshed. From about three o'clock in the afternoon till after midnight the fashionable localities around Hyde-park were disturbed by scenes happily not often witnessed in this country. The beautiful park, at a season of the year when its charms are at their full, was closed with every demonstration of hostility against the people to whom it was supposed to belong; and its broad walks and green sward were taken possession of by the civil and military authorities.

Early on Monday afternoon a notice was extensively posted throughout London, signed by Sir Richard Mayne, stating that Hyde-park gates would be closed to the public at five o'clock. The committee of the Reform League met to conclude their arrangements, and an earnest resolve was expressed not to abandon what they considered their clear-line of duty. As published in previous reports, minute orders had been issued to the branches in different parts of the metropolis, directing the time, place, and manner of assembling, and urging in the strongest terms the necessity of keeping order and exercising the utmost forbearance. The numerous processions were to march with banners and music to the Marble Arch, where properly appointed persons on their behalf would demand admittance, if necessary. So early as three o'clock crowds were assembling in Hyde-park and the adjacent streets, and by five o'clock thousands were standing near the chief entrances. When large bodies of police, on foot or mounted, passed into the park and took up their positions, they were groused at and hissed, and those demonstrations were intensified when a body of foot soldiers, with fixed bayonets, followed their blue-coated brethren. Precisely at five o'clock the park gates were closed, and strong forces of police were stationed inside. The carriages being driven about the walks, and the thousands of persons strolling on the grass, were allowed to leave if they chose, but new admissions were rigorously refused. The crowds that collected from this time outside the railings were beyond numbering. At Hyde-park-corner, along Park-lane, but particularly at the Marble Arch, where it was known entrance would be formally demanded, the people were wedged together in every direction. On the whole it was a good-humoured crowd. At Hyde-park-corner they amused themselves by "chaffing" all ranks and conditions of passers-by, not omitting the fashionables who had been enjoying the pleasures of the Lady's-mile, or Rotten-row. Streams of well-dressed persons rendered Park-lane almost impassable, and a block would occur at each police-guarded gate. It was generally pointed out that the windows of Mr. Disraeli's house at Grosvenor-gate were well protected by stout wooden blinds on the outside. Before the Marble Arch, stretching away on either hand, and far up into Great Cumberland-street, stood one thick crowd of both sexes, whose safety was imperilled by the vehicles that had to force their passage through. The police were at first posted inside the gates, but a few missiles, now a stone and then a stick, were thrown, and the men were then marched outside.

The approach of the procession was signalled by the people beyond the Marble Arch, who caught sight of them coming down one of the side streets. As soon as the banners were seen a cheer was raised from ten thousand throats, and a space was opened for the leaders to pass along to the gates. The procession, which we may here state had on their route maintained the finest discipline, was headed by a couple of carriages, the foremost containing Mr. E. Beales, Colonel Dickson, Mr. Geo. Brooke, and other prominent members of the Reform League. As Mr. Beales and his friends neared the cordon of police before the gates the cheers increased, and hats were vigorously waved. With unmistakable enthusiasm, but decently and in order, Mr. Beales and two or three friends were assisted from their carriage, and escorted towards the gate. Addressing the nearest mounted officer, Mr. Beales requested a quiet admittance to the park; the officer told him he could not go in, and to Mr. Beales' question "Why?" he said, "I have authority to prevent you." Mr. Beales asked who gave him the authority, and the reply was, "Our commissioner." Mr. Beales, remarking that the "parks were the property of the people," made a movement as if he would pass the line of police, when a tall policeman, thrusting the end of his truncheon into Mr. Beales' chest, pushed him with more rudeness than was necessary a foot or two back. There were loud cries of "Shame" at this prompt interference, and things began to wear an alarming aspect, when Mr. Beales, still keeping his ground, and apparently pressing his right to be admitted, was collared by a couple of policemen, and subjected to such treatment that his coat was torn across the shoulder.

The leaders of the reform party thus repulsed stepped back into their carriages amidst loud cheering, and a little murmur on the part of those whose curiosity would, perhaps, have been better satisfied had resistance been carried further. As much of the procession as could be organized in the dense mass, variously estimated at from one hundred to two hundred thousand persons, followed the carriages of the committee towards Oxford-street, along which they proceeded, gathering force as they went. Such of the tradesmen along the route as had not previously closed their shops, were to be seen hastily dragging out their shutters, as if they feared robbery, if not murder, while every window was crowded with spectators. Some idea of the procession may be gathered from the fact that when the first portion was turning into Pall-mall a large number were still in Piccadilly. In passing through St. James's-street some police were visible for the first time after leaving Hyde-park. About six officers were drawn across the entrance to the narrow street in which Lord Elcho lives. The crowd, who had apparently forgotten their proximity to his lordship's residence, became aware of it from the policemen, and without halting for a moment passed on with a loud laugh. Hearty cheers for the Prince of Wales were given on passing Marlborough House; but upon nearing the Carlton Club the fragmentary disapprobation that had been expressed on passing the Wellington and Conservative Clubs became a perfect roar of hooting and groaning, which was not diminished when it was perceived that a small detachment of police were posted at the entrance. The few members who were to be seen rushed from their dinner tables, napkin in hand, and one or two of the younger kissed their hands with assumed condescension to the moving crowd. A step or two further, and there was a general halt and cheering at the Reform Club. Another halt took place near the Guards' Memorial, and three cheers were given for "Gladstone."

The meeting in Trafalgar-square was brief, and the speeches were confined to the proposing and seconding of two resolutions. The first, proposed by Mr. Wright, of Birmingham, and seconded by Mr. Mark Price, of Manchester, urged the prosecution of lawful and constitutional means for the extension of the franchise; the

second, moved by Mr. Moir, of Glasgow, and seconded by Colonel Dickson, conveyed thanks to Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Bright, and others, for being faithful to the cause, while others had basely deserted it. Those resolutions were carried by acclamation.

While the main body of reformers were marching to Trafalgar-square, more exciting and less desirable pursuits engaged the attention of the crowds who remained at Hyde-park. Eye-witnesses have furnished us with the following accounts of the proceedings at that place:—

One writer states that when the assembly became aware that the police were determined not to admit them to the park considerable indignation was experienced in consequence, and the feeling found vent in some quarters in personal encounters with some of the police, who seemed prepared to give and take hard knocks. A large portion of the crowd finding a forcible entry by the gate to be not altogether feasible, moved westward, and in one bold dash smashed in the railings of the park, in spite of the police who were there to prevent them, but who were either unable or unwilling to do so, and entered the park cheering vociferously, and waving handkerchiefs, shouted to those outside to follow them. The railings at Park-lane were broken in about the same time, and in a few minutes several thousands had entered the park. Sir Richard Mayne and Captain Harris commanded the police inside the park. Encounters became fierce, the police using their truncheons freely, and the people stones and other missiles, and before long several prisoners and wounded persons were removed. The crowd hooted the police fiercely. In fact, the efforts of the latter, instead of quelling the disturbance, seemed to have a contrary effect, and serious consequences were apprehended, when a detachment of Foot Guards, under the command of Colonel Lane Fox, arrived. The moment the Guards appeared they were cheered enthusiastically, and in a short time they took position near the gate by the directions of their commander, and never once moved from it during the subsequent proceedings. A body of the Life Guards soon after arrived, and were cheered in a hearty manner. After a series of charges the police were reinforced by a second detachment of Foot Guards, who were drawn up in front of the gate, and who, with the first detachment, received orders to be in readiness to fire should it become necessary. Encounters between the police and the people then became less frequent, and finally quietude was being restored when another body of Life Guards augmented the soldiery, and combined to help in removing the crowd from the park.

Another correspondent says:—Such a scene as occurred last evening at the Marble Arch has not been witnessed in this peaceful country for many a long day—not, certainly, since the worst days of the Burdett riots. It was a sight that few indeed could believe possible to see a squadron of Life Guards, with drawn swords, entering the park, as if a battle was raging, and the Foot Guards drawn up in battle array inside the park, with numberless policemen posted on all the strong points. The crowd in front of the Marble Arch were astonished at the sight of the military, and naturally imagined that some dreadful riot was going on which endangered the lives of the inhabitants and the safety of their property. When they learnt that there was no riot, and that no violence was attempted except to the iron railings and the gates of the park, which had been locked to prevent their entering their own park, no sounds of execration were loud enough to express their indignation. The Guards had to hear themselves called "butchers," and to be threatened with all sorts of retribution in the shape of stopping their pay. How it was that the military were thus called in to insult the people, and to suffer all this indignity, which they evidently did, must be left to the Home Secretary and Sir Richard Mayne. Any one who, like the writer, was in the thickest of the crowd when the iron railings were charged and broken down, will bear witness to the first blow being struck by the police. And there were not many of these, for the fight was unequal; the crowd, never intending to fight, had come with no weapons, and they overcame the police simply as a river breaks through its muddy bank. They swept over the breach, when once formed, in Park-lane, while the police stood guarding the prostrate iron rails and stones in solemn stupidity and amazement; they committed no violence except in self-defence, and when a little crowd in any part was charged by the mounted police, then a bough or a piece of dirt, or very rarely a stone, was flung, but with very small effect, and the valiant police seemed to delight in showing their prowess in riding down harmless sight-seers. If the matter had stopped here, we could have smiled over their gallant achievements, but when the Life Guards appeared on the scene about eight o'clock, and deliberately drew up in line to charge, the fun of having "licked" the "Bobbies" and got into the park was changed into a storm of hisses and hootings, amidst which the people were charged and trampled upon till they escaped within the rails. This squadron, however, soon moved away further round the park, and then the people were left again to the mounted police, who were more furious than the soldiers, and less effective. The staff seemed to have taken up a position immediately inside the Marble Arch, in front of the Foot Guards, the officer of which regiment was engaged with Sir R. Mayne. There was, however, no reading of the Riot Act, and the whole ordering of the field appeared to be in the hands of Sir R. Mayne. Soon after the first detachment of Guards from Knightsbridge moved off, a cloud of dust and loud shouts told that the left flank of the position had been successfully stormed, and the people again came rushing in laughing at the awful exertions of the mounted police, who were left powerless on the wrong side of the rails. The struggle was now over; it was about half-past eight, and the crowd were moving about the shrubbery, some gaping at the fallen rails, which extended along the greater part of the Bayswater-road, others looking on at the Life Guards, drawn up on the opposite side of the park-road, while no small merriment was kept up by the frantic charges of the twenty mounted police up and down the road—at nothing. As to any pretence of clearing the road or preventing any mischievous proceedings, nothing could be more ludicrously absurd. There was no sort of disposition to riot or to do anything but talk over the affair as a triumph over what was felt to be a tyrannical interference with the liberty of the people. The reform meeting party had the smallest possible connexion with it all; they never tried to enter the park, and the whole attack arose from the effort of locking the gates at five o'clock. In fact, the Holborn League party had disappeared down Park-lane before the storming there commenced, and the feeling of the crowd was decidedly shown by their having broken down a lamp-post, and used it as a battering-ram, about an hour before the reform procession arrived. The damage done to the pretty gardens which Mr. Cowper planted for the recreation of people is considerable, and the iron railings and stonework are completely torn up, and those who visit the ground will be rather astonished at the amount of demolition that has been so needlessly brought about by this policy of interference on the part of the Home-office and the police.

The meeting in Trafalgar-square was brief, and the speeches were confined to the proposing and seconding of two resolutions. The first, proposed by Mr. Wright, of Birmingham, and seconded by Mr. Mark Price, of Manchester, urged the prosecution of lawful and constitutional means for the extension of the franchise; the

THE RIFLE SHOOTING AT WIMBLEDON.

The Wimbledon rifle-shooting meeting was brought to a close on Saturday, when the prizes were distributed by the Princess of Wales. Lord Elcho, like a skilful master of the ceremonies as he is, had so arranged the prizes that they gradually rose in value and importance towards the end, and that the cheering and acclamations of the public rose in the same proportion. Mr. Fletcher, of Liverpool, bore away his silver tea service with an unsteady hand, and, for a moment or so, his elaborately chased cream jug was in imminent peril; but he soon recovered the balance of his silver, and the ladies decided that he must be a married man, as he was obviously accustomed to domestic arrangements and duties. The tea service was of course too large and heavy for royal hands, but everything that was at all manageable was handed to the recipient by the Princess herself. Every presentation thus graciously made was, of course, received with tremendous cheering, until the blushing riflemen actually ran away from the hurricane of applause. Lord Bury, like a knight of the tournament, rode up to the pavilion on his war horse, descended and received his prize, then mounted again and resumed his duties as commander of the guard of honour. Sergeant Kerr, of the London Scottish, received the 50*l.* prize offered by the proprietors of the *Saturday Review* for shooting with converted Enfields, and as this prize was won with a gun which had been converted on the Borden system, it is worth noting as showing that the much discussed "converting" process can be carried out with complete success. The London Scottish, as represented by Private Ross, had a lion's share in the distribution. The stalwart form of the young Highlander seemed to be continuously employed in making circuits of the royal tent, stopping in front for a moment to make an obeisance and receive a prize, and then passing "off," with the intention, however, of immediately coming "on" again at the other side. The public at last began to think that, like the infant prodigy in Dickens's novel, Mr. Ross was "too clever," and that it was hardly fair to set ordinary mortals to shoot against him. The winner of the China Cup was presented, but not rewarded; Lord Elcho, however, consoled him with the information that his porcelain was positively on the sea, and, "wind and weather" permitting, would probably arrive some time in the autumn. A very interesting presentation was that of the four Harrow boys, who had won the Ashburton Shield, and the dexterous way in which they carried off their rather bulky prize elicited great cheering and laughter. When the "Irish International Trophy," or prize of 10*l.*, was announced by Lord Elcho, and a large and magnificent piece of plate was brought forward as the "trophy," there was much speculation and puzzle as to the remarkably low value which the prize list set on so magnificent an article. As a matter of fact it was worth nearer 600*l.* than 10*l.*, having been designed by the celebrated Monte, and executed in more than a thousand ounces of solid silver, and in his best manner, by Mr. Hancock of Bruton-street. The figure of Brian Boromhe, the Irish King Arthur, stands on the top of a lofty pillar, surrounded by his kerns, and the aged hero is supposed to be returning thanks for some tremendous victory over the Danes. Several enterprising individuals would have been happy to obtain similar ones "at the price," but it was explained that the 10*l.* was for a cup to be given to the winner, whilst the more precious trophy was to be left for a future competition. It seemed to give general satisfaction that in this international contest in which the Irish had taken part an Irishman should have carried off the prize—beating his English competitor, however, by a majority of one only. The only other incident in the distribution requiring especial notice was the carrying off the tremendous Elcho Shield, which is as large and looks as heavy as the Mackay target at the Crystal Palace, by four Highland Anakins, headed by the veteran Captain Ross. The bearers seemed to make quite light of their load, and more than one of the spectators observed that if the noble donor had been placed on the shield after the old Scythian fashion, a grand warlike *tableau vivant* might have been formed without much additional fatigue to the Highlanders. The last presentation made was the Queen's Prize, to Mr. Cameron, who was almost overpowered by the cheering with which he was received. Immediately after this the royal family withdrew to Lord Elcho's cottage, and the crowd and the carriage people fell vigorously on the hampers and the canteen, determined to assist at the coming review in the frame of both body and mind most suitable for military achievement.

THE REVIEW.

In consequence of the late hour at which the royal party arrived on the ground, and the length of time which the distribution of prizes had taken them, the "evening shades" had begun very palpably to "prevail" before the review had fairly commenced. It was watched, however, with intense interest, for a notion had got hold of the public that a mimic representation of the great battle of Sadowa was to be given; but if there had been an intention of doing anything of the kind it must have been given up, for the evolutions were few and simple, and were all executed against an imaginary enemy.

GALLANT RESCUE.—On Saturday morning last three young ladies, two sisters and a cousin, went into the sea to bathe at that part of the beach nearly opposite Invercroy House, on the Race-course-road. The tide was making at the time, but the bathers, apprehending no danger from this, pushed on through the pool to a bank some little way further into the sea, where they commenced their bath. When they began to return to the beach they found, to their dismay, that the tide had so far advanced that on stepping from the bank they were beyond their depth, and in great danger. They naturally at once screamed for help. Two officers of the 21st Regiment of Foot, at present stationed in Ayr Barracks (Captain Jackson, and Ensign Coen), who fortunately happened to be passing at the time from superintending practice at the range at Greenan Castle, being attracted by the cries of the ladies, instantly dashed into the sea, throwing off their upper clothing as they went in, until they reached the drowning ladies. One of the gallant officers brought two of the ladies to the shore, and the other rescued the lady furthest out, who was under the water by the time he reached her, and apparently lifeless. Medical assistance was speedily obtained, and we are glad to say that after the usual restoratives all of them are now convalescent.—*Ayr Observer.*

THE PHILOSOPHY OF A GOOD HAT.—A hat is the index to the character and condition of the wearer—a proof of taste and sense, in fact. A good hat shows that a man has a proper respect for the prevailing fashion of the customs of civilised society. Walker's Half-Guinea Hats are unequalled in quality and style; the shapes being in every variety, are suitable to all comers. To improve the memory, it would be well to repeat frequently that WALKER'S HAT MANUFACTORY is at No. 49, Crawford street, corner of Seymour-place, Marylebone.—[Advertisement.]

Beyond All Competition!!—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings gratis. 29, Minories, London.—[Advertisement.]

CONTINENTAL SKETCHES.—THE NEW TOWN HALL
HAMBURGH.

THE magnificent building presented to our readers on the present page is one of the most complete erections for the purposes to which it is applied, of modern times. The new Town Hall at Hamburg is not alone devoted to municipal purposes, but is divided into various departments. The Senate has its council and committee-rooms, large hall, and rooms for archives; large hall and rooms for the citizens and for the representation of the several parishes; law courts, both civil and criminal; miscellaneous public offices, and a merchants' exchange. The architect of this building is an Englishman, Mr. George Gilbert Scott, grandson of the author of the celebrated "Commentary on the Bible."

AN IMPERIAL BIRD-STUFFER.

THE following is from a Paris letter:—"The absence of energy and intelligence which have been so lamentably conspicuous in the House of Hapsburg of late, is more painfully prominent in the scion of that house who has been selected to set the Mexicans in order than in any other of its members. The Archduke Maximilian did not create a very favourable impression when he visited

THE BALEARIC ISLANDS.

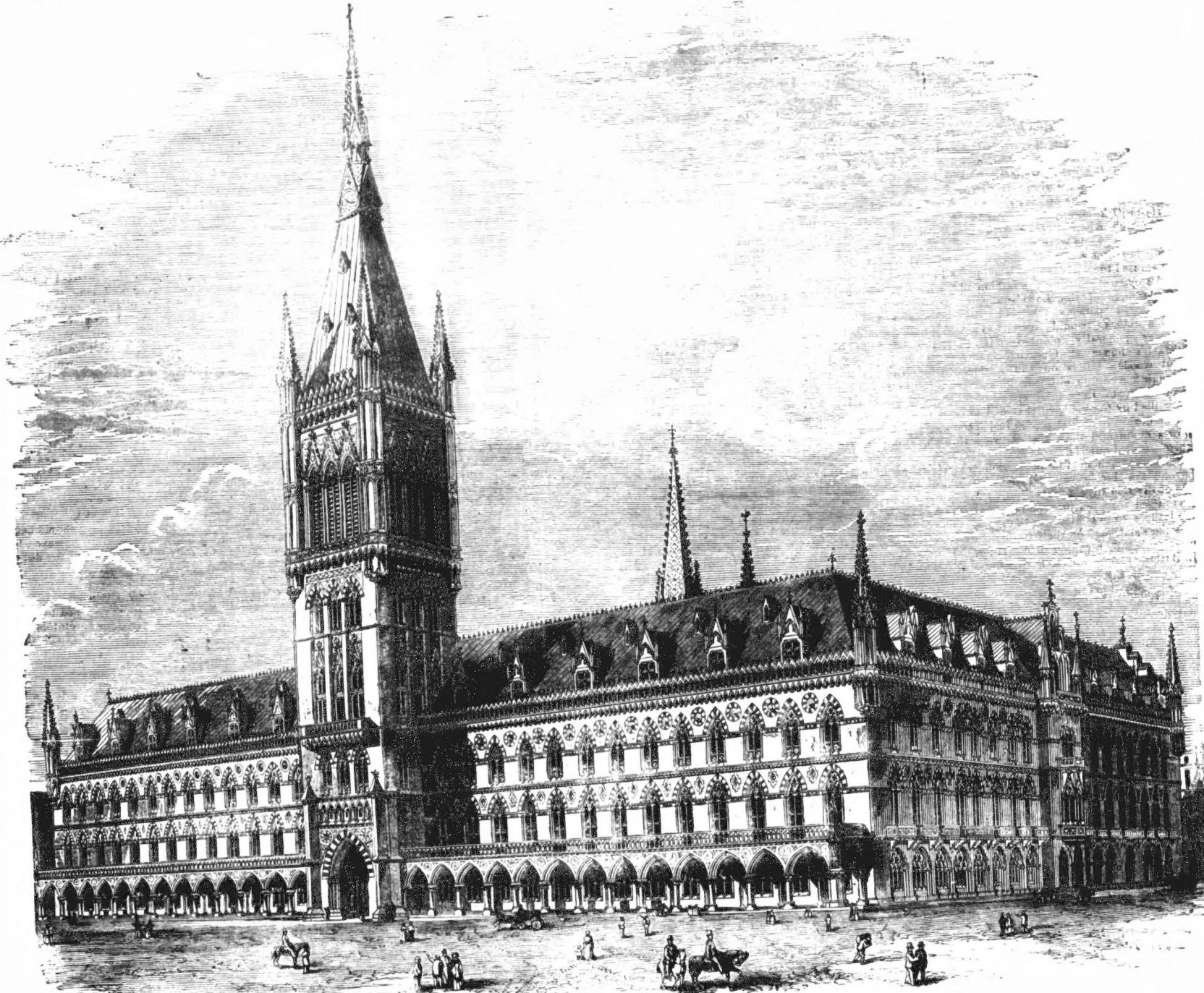
Off the coast of Spain, about fifty miles north-east of Cape Nao, are five small islands, forming the group called the Balearic. This word is generally admitted to be derived from a Greek verb, signifying to throw, and has a distinctive cognomen bestowed upon the ancient inhabitants from their dexterity in the use of the sling. The three largest of these islands are Majorca, Minorca, and Ivica, illustrations of which will be found on page 101. The Balearic Islands are hilly, but Majorca alone can be said with propriety to be mountainous. They possess mines of lead and iron, and pitchcoal is also found. The soil is good, cultivated chiefly with vines and olives. These products are exchanged for corn and cattle, which are not produced in sufficient quantities for home consumption. The pottery-ware made in these islands has been long esteemed. The general features of the coast are steep and rugged, surrounded by rocks and islets, but affording some excellent harbours. Minorca has been the pivot on which the relations of Western Europe and the supremacy in the Mediterranean have turned for many years.

The Phoenicians made settlements in them at a very early period; and they were succeeded by the Carthaginians under Hanno, who

progress the English rather roughly interrupted by seizing the islands, and which were confirmed to us by the treaty of Utrecht in 1708. Six years afterwards we were dispossessed by the French and Spanish combined forces. Gross mismanagement on the part of our Government was the real cause of this disgrace, though the death of the unfortunate Admiral Byng was the sacrifice made to appease the indignation of the nation. In 1798 it again surrendered to the British, and it remained in their possession until the peace of 1814, when it was restored to Spain.

DIVIDED HONOURS.—The following obituary announcement appears in the *New Gazette* of Hanover, signed by Madame Heinichen:—"My youngest son, Hermann Heinichen, captain in the 3rd Regiment of Hanoverian infantry, died the death of a hero at Langensalza on the 27th of June; and my second son, Charles Heinichen, lieutenant-colonel of dragoons in the Prussian army, was killed by a ball at the head of his regiment in a cavalry encounter."

■ DELIBERATE SUICIDE.—A few evenings since, a man stopped close to a tree in the Avenue Montpensier, Paris, and was coolly making preparations to hang himself, when he was perceived by a sentinel on duty, who told him to leave the place at once. In a



CONTINENTAL SKETCHES.—THE TOWN HALL, HAMBURGH.

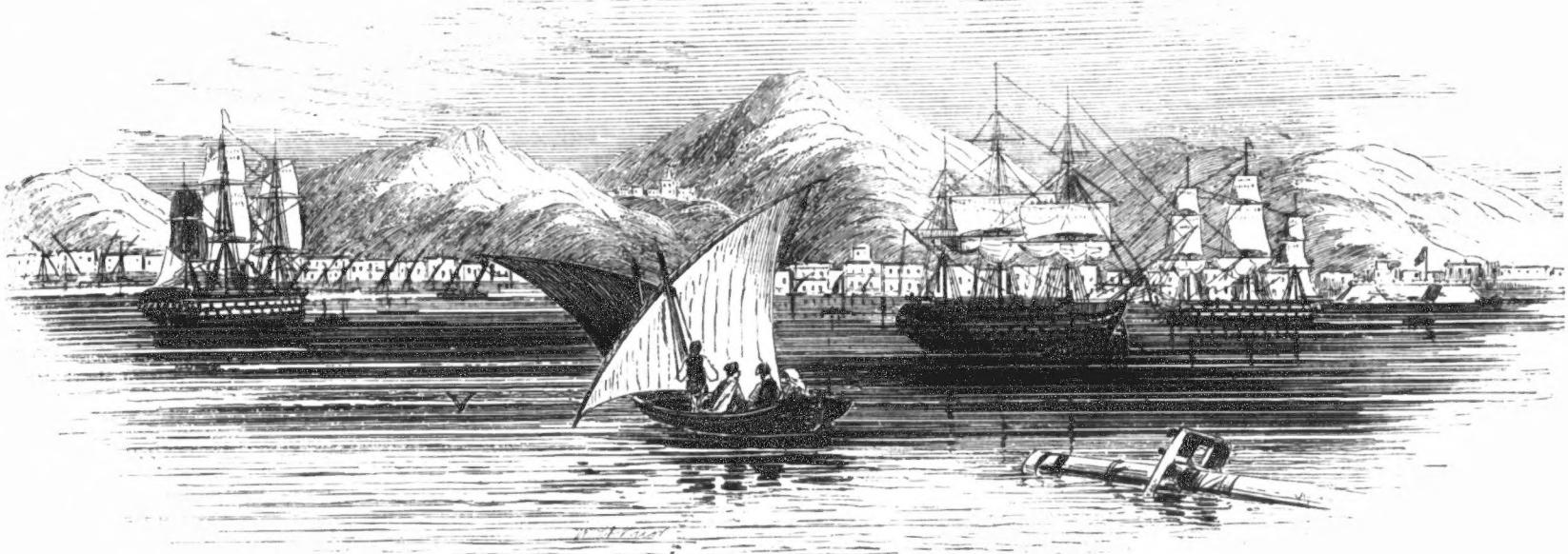
Paris before assuming the purple. He was an extremely well-bred, courteous prince; he had the best of all blue blood in his veins, and *incessu patuit* as he entered a salon. His manners were pronounced perfect; but persons who had conversed with him and were competent to give an opinion upon such a subject, set down his intelligence as of the lowest order. The Emperor himself must have discovered this defect in the new Emperor; but he must also have discovered the germs of many great qualities in the archduke's consort. An officer of note has just arrived in Paris from Vera Cruz. With him came the secretary of the unfortunate M. Langlais, who died at Mexico shortly after his arrival. The Emperor sent for the officer, and M. Fould sent for the secretary. They both brought the same news. They described the Emperor as passing his time in stuffing birds. He would keep his ministers and ambassadors waiting in his ante-chamber whilst he was stuffing some duck or pigeon. Trifles amuse weak minds; but when an empire has to be created out of chaos, these amusements should give place to more serious occupation. The Mexican Emperor is making this ornithological collection for the adornment of his palace at Miramar; but by the time he shall reach home he may possibly find some Neapolitans playing at monte in his palace, and all the exotics in his park trodden down by the red-shirted Garibaldini."

founded Mago (Mahon), and Jannon (Ciudadela), both towns of Minorca. The islanders were celebrated as the most expert slingers in the Carthaginian service during the Punic wars, and were afterwards equally noted as successful pirates, till Quintus Metellus subdued them, and hence obtained the surname of Balearicus. He was the founder also of two cities in Majorca, Palma, the present capital, and Pollentia, now Pollensa. Under the Roman empire, these islands belonged to the judicial district (*conventus iuridicus*) of New Carthage in Tarracensis, and from the reign of Constantine I to that of Theodosius I, they had their own Government. On the breaking up of the Western empire, they became an easy conquest for the Vandals and Huns, from whom they were afterwards wrested by the Moors. The people becoming notorious as pirates and robbers on the coast of Christian Europe, Charlemagne headed an expedition against them, and succeeded, not only in taking the islands, but in keeping possession of them for six years, at the end of which they were retaken by the Moors; nor were the latter finally expelled till 1285, when the entire group was finally annexed to the crown of Aragon.

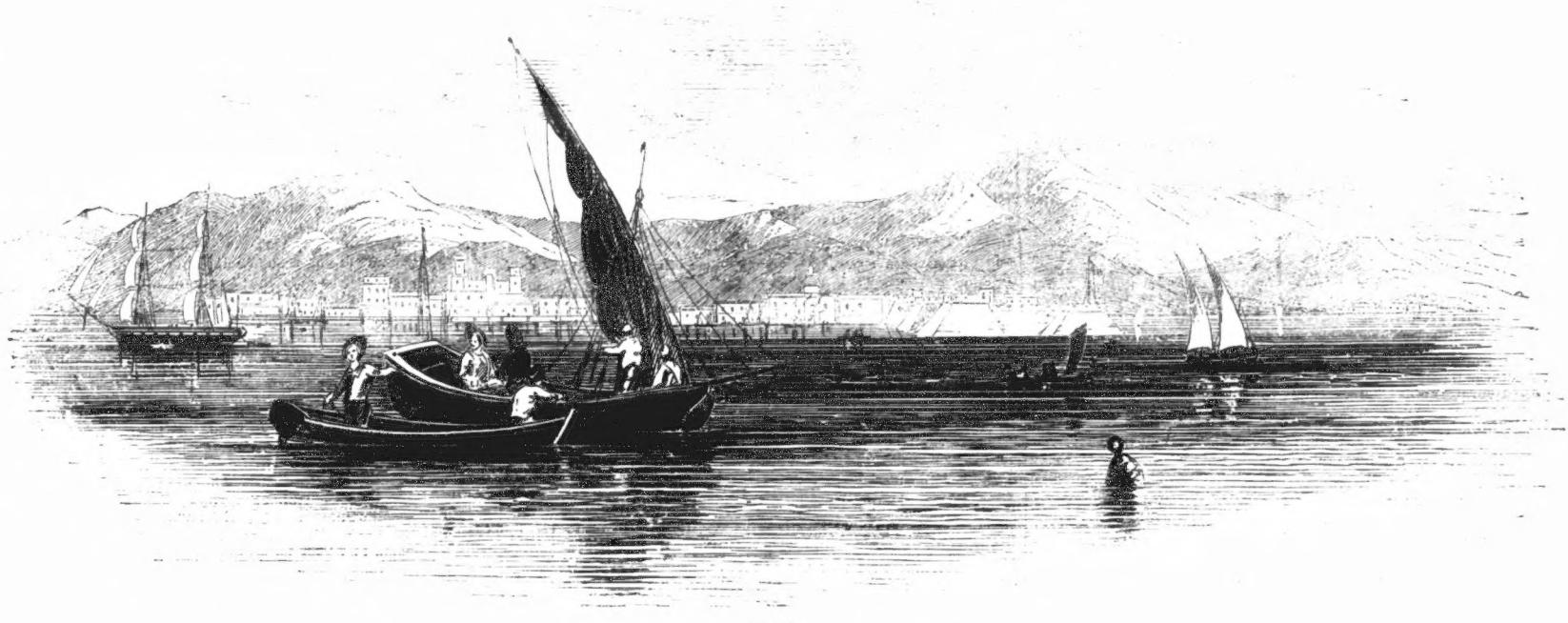
The modern history of the Balearic Islands commences with the expulsion of the Moors and annexation to the crown of Aragon in 1289. Louis XIV, after establishing his grandson in the Escurial, managed to introduce a French garrison into Port Philip,

very unconcerned manner the man told the sentry not to be angry, and that he would go and perform the operation elsewhere, and then walked away. The next morning a man, supposed to be the same, was found hanging to a tree on the other side of the ditch of the Fort-Neuf.

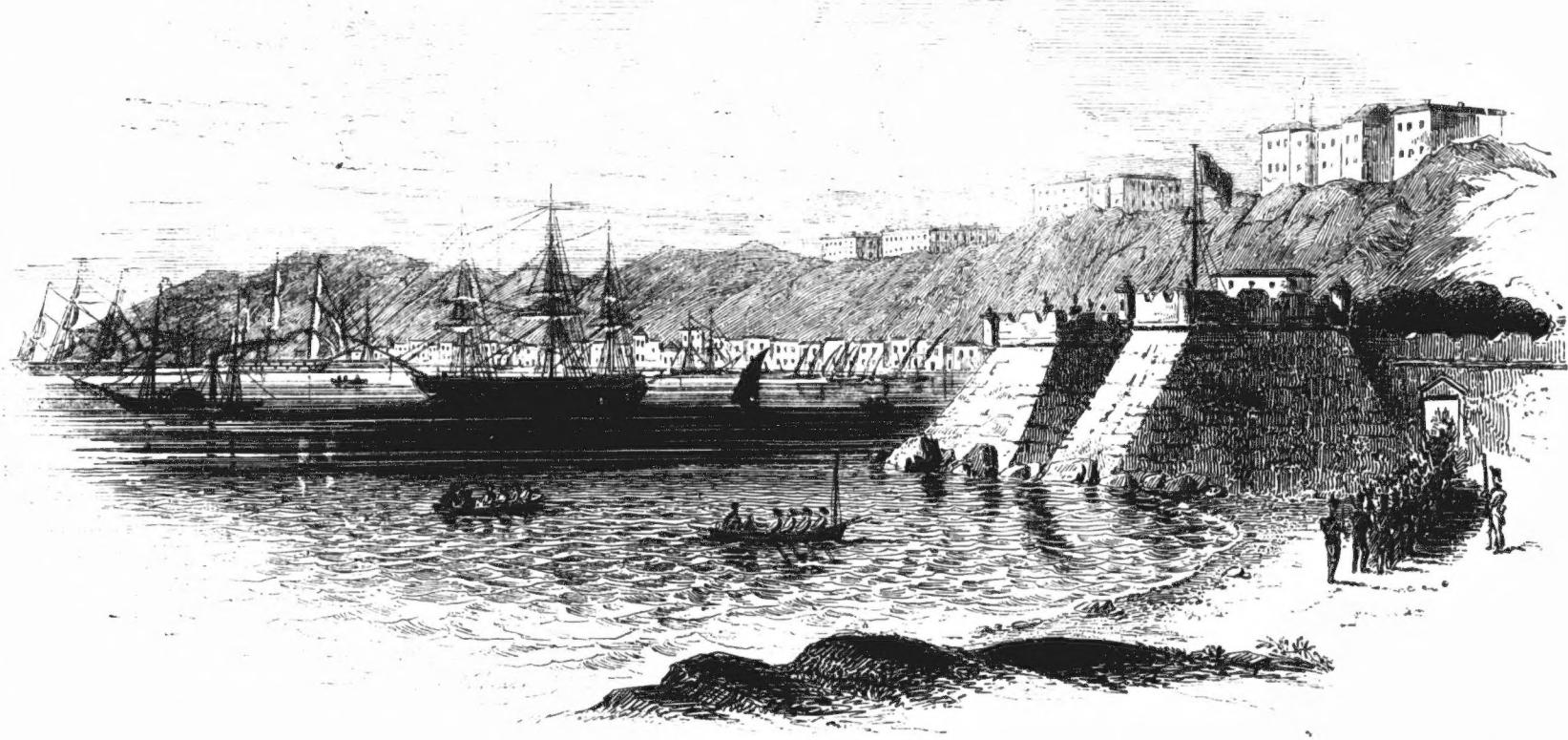
"STEEPLE JACK."—Messrs. Ferguson Brothers having resolved to protect their noble chimney at the Holme Head Works by the erection of a lightning conductor, have engaged for that purpose Mr. James Woodman, of Manchester, an expert climber of awkward elevations, and who claims to be the original "Steeple Jack" of more than Lancashire celebrity. On Monday, at three p.m., he commenced operations by flying a kite and so suspending a cord over the tall shaft, which is 214 feet in height, but the first efforts were unsuccessful. A rope was got over in less than an hour, but in drawing up a chain which is intended to rest on the coping stones at the top, the cord gave way, and the work was to do over again. The cord got into a crack the next time, and was successfully rigged, strengthened by a chain at the top and furnished by a block; when having been effectually secured on each side below, "Jack" made an experimental ascent, climbing with a rapidity which was witnessed with amazement by several gentlemen assembled below.—*Carlisle Journal*.



THE BALEARIC ISLANDS.—MAJORCA. (See page 100.)



IVICA.



PORT MAHON, MINORCA.

NOTICE.
A MINE OF WEALTH
FOR ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.
A MINE OF WEALTH
FOR EVERYBODY.

NOTICE.
A MINE OF WEALTH.
JUNE 20th.

NOTICE.
A MINE OF WEALTH.
ALL BOOKSELLERS.

NOTICE.
A MINE OF WEALTH.
BOW BELLS. NO. 99.

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* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

W. C.—There can be no doubt that a handy guide-book to the law is a most useful work, and one that was long needed until the requirement was recently supplied by the publication of the "Guide to the Law, for General Use," by a rising young barrister, whose labours in this matter have been most favourably noticed by several legal critics and leading newspapers. The work is published by Stevens and Sons, Bell-yard, Lincoln's Inn, price 3s. 6d.; or 3s. 6d. post free.

CECILIA D.—Perhaps your unfortunate habit of despondency, and your constant complaining, are what have driven your husband to the tavern for comfort. A fretful, complaining wife is rather more than most men can endure—is, in fact, about the greatest domestic nuisance conceivable, with the single exception of a fretful, complaining husband.

WALTER W.—If your father's reproofs were unjust and severe, they furnished no reason for your impertinence and disobedience. It is permissible for a father to make a mistake in the exercise of his paternal duties; but a son's errors in perpetrating an act of disobedience only aggravate the fundamental offence.

E. C. G.—The rules of health should be studied in the "Golden Book," price 4d., postage free, published by T. Walter, No. 8, Grafton place, Euston-square.

L.—An apprentice can claim his Sundays, Christmas Day, and Good Friday.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.

D. D.	H. W. L. B.
28 S	2 25 2 45
29 S	3 4 3 22
30 M	3 40 3 58
31 T	4 17 4 35
1 W	4 54 5 16
2 T	5 30 5 58
3 F	6 21 6 46
	Moon's changes.—Last Quarter, 3rd, 7h. 16m. p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. AFTERNOON.

1 Kings 18; John 17. 1 Kings 19; Heb. 1.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Feast and Fast days.—The only notable day during the ensuing week is Lammas-day, 1st of August. Various authorities give different opinions of the origin of Lammas-day: the prevalent one is that it is derived from Lamb-mass, because the tenantry holding land under the cathedral church at York were obliged at one time to bring a live lamb into the church at high mass.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1866.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

The five days' armistice between Prussia and Austria has been accepted, and the two Powers consent to take into consideration the preliminaries of peace, the main point of which—the exclusion of Austria from the German Confederation—is already admitted by Austria. Peace may therefore be looked upon as virtually concluded. We need hardly dwell upon the unutterable relief with which these glad tidings will be received throughout the world. Whilst, however, statesmen have been engaged in settling the basis of an armistice, the Austrian and Italian fleets have come into collision, and the first naval engagement in the present war has taken place. For the past week Admiral Persano has anxiously sought an occasion for testing the merits of the fleet of iron-clads which the Italian Government have recently been at such pains to create; and on Friday week the much-desired opportunity was afforded him. When engaged in disembarking troops at the Island of Lissa, the Austrian squadron hove in sight, and the Italian admiral at once proceeded to give the enemy battle. The official reports of the engagement published at Vienna and Florence are before us, and differ materially in details. The Italian fleet was composed of twenty-three ships, including twelve iron-clad frigates and a ram called the *Affondatore*. On board this last-named vessel the Italian admiral hoisted his flag, having, as it would seem, removed it from another iron-clad, the *Re d'Italia*. The exchange proved to be fortunate one, for the *Re d'Italia* was sunk by an Austrian iron-clad at the commencement of the action, and an Italian iron-clad gunboat, having taken fire, blew up, carrying into eternity her crew, who are reported to have refused to quit her. The loss of these two vessels is admitted on both sides; but whilst the Austrians assert that their fleet sustained but little damage, the Italians claim to have compelled the Austrian squadron to retire, and leave them in possession of the scene of action. It is a matter for deep regret that this unfortunate engagement should have taken place. It is needless to say that, whatever its result, the great issue between the belligerents would be entirely unaffected. If, as we have reason to believe, hostilities have been now virtually terminated, this effusion of blood and destruction of valuable public property will have been utterly useless.

THERE is too much reason to fear that the cholera, after hovering around our coasts with a sort of indecision, has at length invaded the country in earnest. The outbreaks in Liverpool and Southampton have assumed a very decided character. At Southampton there have been many deaths, and they are said to be on the increase. Cases are also reported from Ilanelli, in the Bristol Channel, and South Shields. But, besides this, the disease has at length distinctly appeared in London. The outbreak is principally in the East. Several cases have been admitted into the London Hospital, and others have occurred in the same neighbourhood. Patients have also been brought to Guy's, St. Bartholomew's, and the Westminster Hospital. The time has, at all events, arrived when it is incumbent on us to be prepared for a considerable outbreak. The provisions of the Diseases' Prevention Act have accordingly been put in force by the Privy Council, and no delay nor difficulty need be experienced in adopting the necessary precautions. It is quite possible, of course, that the outbreak may be delayed, or that the disease may die away for the present; but, coupled with the activity of the epidemic on the Continent, the symptoms at home are unquestionably menacing, and are such as to demand the utmost vigilance. It is extremely opportune that at such a moment a statement should have been laid before the public which gives a distinct account, on the highest authority, of the principal facts ascertained respecting the nature and contagiousness of cholera, and respecting the kind of precautions which are necessary to restrict its diffusion. The premonitory outbreak at Southampton last year has afforded the medical officer of the Privy Council an opportunity for reviewing our knowledge on this subject, and the result is stated in an interesting discussion on "Foreign Epidemics and Quarantine" in his report just presented to parliament. From this we learn that the first point clearly ascertained is that cholera is one of those diseases which are propagated by human intercourse. In other words, it is a distinctly contagious disease. The contagion, of course, may be very different from that which propagates fevers. In the latter case the emanations from the body appear to be the source of infection. But in

cholera it is the discharges which are the principal means of propagating the disease. If these discharges are not immediately disinfected, they soon develop a highly infective power, and the smallest quantity of them is sufficient to impart a noxious quality to other accumulations, and even to large volumes of water. In consequence, not only do the effluvia from these accumulations become dangerous, but, what is of more importance, if the poison leaks in the smallest degree into wells or running streams, the disease may be spread over a whole district by means of the water supply. So important is this source of diffusion, that geological conditions of soil and the varying height of the water level in wells have been found to be materially connected with the spread of the disease; and so subtle and dangerous is this influence that "such things as bedding and clothing may long retain their infectious properties, and be the means of exciting choleraic outbreaks wherever they are sent for washing or other purposes." Such are the well-ascertained facts about cholera upon which all our measures of precaution must be based. Wherever cholera appears, the utmost vigilance ought to be directed to two points—first, to the prompt disinfection of the discharges, clothes, and houses of the sick; and secondly to the condition of the water supply. In some cases it may be desirable to close the wells and pumps altogether, and in all cases the water should be carefully examined. But, besides this, the sick should be as far as possible isolated, and the utmost endeavours should be made to treat them in special hospitals. Nor, where such a precaution is feasible, would it be at all an excess of vigilance to isolate their families for a time.

The Court.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince Alfred, and the infant princes, attended by the Countess Morton, Major Grey, and the Hon. Mr. Yorke, left London for Osborne on Monday afternoon, on a visit to her Majesty.

TERrible MURDER IN NEW ORLEANS.—NEW ORLEANS, JUNE 20.—A clear case of retributive justice is now causing some excitement in our city. For a number of years there has been a person in New Orleans, known as Bob Johnson, who enjoyed the reputation of being the very worst character of a man ever allowed to breathe upon earth. Spending his days in drinking and in loafing on the street corners, his nights in gambling and rioting, engaged in every row or difficulty that rose, and now and then indulging in the luxury of killing a boon companion, or of insulting peaceful men, he soon became the terror of all good citizens. At election times he came out "bright," and, carrying a Derringer in each pocket of his pants, a revolver in his boot-leg, and a "toothpick" under his collar, Mr. Johnson would swagger around the polls a free American citizen, by —, sir, and generally made a practice of winning half a dozen votes by putting as many of the opposite party in a condition that utterly precluded the idea of casting a vote. Mr. Johnson had killed three or four men in his day and generation, and had wounded many more than that number; but at length the day of retribution came. The night before last Mr. Johnson had been indulging freely in ardent spirits, and at length, after an unusually large draught of "tangle-foot," smashed his glass down upon the counter with a great noise, and swore an oath that he had to kill somebody before the night was over. He was fully armed, and on going up-stairs from the saloon in which he was drinking into a room filled with the devotees of St. Pharaoh, he spied one Duffy, and swore another oath that he was the man to be killed. With a kind of rude chivalry he shook his fist in Duffy's face, and told him to go and arm himself, for he meant to kill him before the night was over. The next thing Mr. Johnson knew he was wrestling with his antagonist in another room. Duffy grappled with the redoubtable "thug," and appeared to fall; but this was merely a strategic movement. With the motion he shook a revolver from the leg of his pants, throwing it down upon the floor. He then stooped to grasp it, and the next moment was sending balls through Johnson's body as rapidly as the pistol could be discharged. After receiving six shots Johnson took refuge beneath a table, but Duffy shook out another revolver, and kept firing away until the hero of many battles fell dead. But this was not sufficient. "D— you!" he cries, tragically, "if you are not dead I'll finish you!" and drawing a poniard he plunged it into the body up to the hilt each stroke.—*Mobile Advertiser*.

COMMUNICATION BETWEEN DRIVER AND GUARD.—On the occasion of her Majesty's recent journey to and from Balmoral, an experiment was made at every junction on the long line of 600 miles, to hold communications, by means of a new and electoral apparatus, between the guard and engine-driver while the train was in motion. The communications were made by her Majesty, to whom the mechanism was explained by Lord Charles Fitzroy, and in every case with instant and complete success. This apparatus, we are glad to hear, has been permanently attached to the royal train. Mr. Martin, electrical engineer to the North-Western Railway Company, is the inventor and patentee of this new safety guard; one of the chief peculiarities of which consists in there being a visible as well as an audible signal, the visible signal being permanent until the instructions given by the guard to the driver have been complied with. Each compartment is fitted with a "lever box," each box bearing an engraved tablet of instructions in the following terms:—"To communicate with the guard for stopping the train, pull the lever." The effect of the passenger pulling the lever is to set a bell ringing in each of the guard's vans, and these bells, when once started, will continue to ring until stopped by the guard. The guard of the rear van (who is the guard in charge of the train) then depresses a key, which rings a bell on the engine. The attention of the engine-driver being thus aroused, he consults a galvanometer which is attached to the bell, and upon that he finds exhibited, in a simple and unmistakable manner, the signal "Stop instantly," or "Stop at next signal station." The driver acknowledges by his engine whistle. The rear guard uses his discretion as to whether the train shall be stopped instantly or at the next signal station. Of course, if he sees any danger to the train he will give the first-named signal. When a lever has been pulled, it can only be replaced by the guard, who has to unlock the box containing the apparatus, and reset the lever; repudiation by a passenger of having given the signal is therefore effectually checked. So important an invention should be at once extended to all trains running on the line, since the royal train has certainly no monopoly of the perils encountered on the iron way.—*Athenaeum*.

THE KING OF PRUSSIA ON THE BATTLE OF KONIGGRATZ.

The following letter from the King of Prussia to the Queen has been communicated to a private circle.

Horitz, July 4.

"Fritz (the Crown Prince) left me at two, and Karl (Prince Frederick Charles) at three in the afternoon, after a council of war, at which it was resolved to grant the troops, exhausted by marches and engagements, one or two days' rest. At half-past ten p.m., however, General Vaigts-Rhein came to me again to report the result of the day's reconnoitring, which was to the effect that large masses of the enemy had been moving from Josephstadt to Koniggratz on this side of the Elbe from eight in the morning until three. Prisoners stated that the army was concentrated round Koniggratz between the Elbe and the Bistritz. It was therefore proposed to me to take advantage of the favourable circumstance that the enemy seemed inclined to fight upon this side of the Elbe, and to offer him battle. For this purpose the first army was to take up its position with the second, third, and fourth corps in the centre, having Sadowa in its front. General Herwarth, with his one and a half corps to take the enemy in the left flank from Nechanitz, and Fritz, with the second army, the Guards, the first, fifth, and sixth corps, advancing from Konigshofen—with his left wing to the left of the Elbe—to attack the hostile right.

"It was not till midnight that I had arranged everything with General Moltke, and appointed my start to take place at five a.m., the army having to commence its march at two. I had nearly four (German) miles to drive, and could not yet feel sure of the correctness of the surmise that the enemy was on this side of the Elbe. But its truth was ascertained only too soon. When I mounted my horse at the little village of Dub it was raining, and the rain lasted with short interruptions throughout the day. Even at that time, when driven past the troops, I was continually cheered.

"The battle began, just at eight o'clock, with the artillery fire of the second corps, as I arrived at Sadowa and took up my position upon a hill; this corps was on my right. The Horn division (the 8th) crossed the Bistritz at Sadowa, and attacked the wooded heights in front, but gained little ground, owing to the obstinacy of the defence. The 7th division (Franckey) extended itself upon the left with a similar undecided result. Herwarth, advancing from Nechanitz, came after an hour and a half into the fight, which was constantly maintained by us for five hours, and consisted mainly in an artillery contest, intermixed with infantry attacks upon the wooded mountains. We awaited the arrival of the second army with longing, for in this long artillery duel our batteries several times expended their reserve ammunition. The infantry contest vacillated backwards and forwards. At last we discovered the first signs of the approach of the Guards, but were unable to see the attack which took place on the other side of a hill, and we could only guess at it from the enemy's fluctuating position. Notwithstanding this, however, and in spite of Herwarth's gradual but very slow advance, the enemy still stood firm in the centre. The 9th brigade (Schiumolmann), the body-guard, and the 45th Regiment, were now pushed forward to support the attack upon the centre. I rode through the regiments, which received me with loud cheers, while the bands played 'Heil Dir' (the Prussian National Hymn) in marching—a thrilling moment! Suddenly the artillery fire in the centre slackened, and cavalry was asked for—a proof that the enemy began to waver. I now quitted my post, as victory began to declare itself through the flank attack of the 2nd army, and rode forward with the cavalry. Here I first came upon the 2nd Guards Division and the Fusilier Guards in full advance, *tambour battant*, with twelve just-captured guns in the midst. The enthusiasm that burst forth when these troops saw me is indescribable. The officers rushed to kiss my hands, which I was this time obliged to allow, and so it went on, under fire certainly, but ever forwards, and from one troop to another, everywhere greeted by never-ending hurrahs. These are moments one must have lived through to understand, to comprehend. In this way I met the troops of the 1st, 6th, and 5th army corps, also my infantry regiment; only the 8th Jager battalion of the 8th corps, and the 14th Regiment of the 7th; the others were too far advanced in pursuit of the enemy. Our cavalry now burst forward, and a murderous cavalry engagement took place right before my eyes. The enemy was completely overthrown, and the scene, which I rode over directly afterwards, presented a horrid spectacle, strewn with Austrians, dead and alive.

"Thus the infantry again fought down to the valley bordering the Elbe, when a very heavy grenade fire succeeded from the other bank, under which I came, but was withdrawn by Bismarck's serious remonstrances. I still continued riding about to greet troops I had not yet seen, when I encountered Mutins, Wittenberg, and Bonin. All these meetings were indescribable. Steinmetz and Herwarth I did not see. What a sight the battle-field presented! In all directions were piles of muskets, knapsacks, and cartridge-belts. Up to the present we have already 12,000 prisoners; fifty captured officers are here. Our loss is not yet ascertained, but it is large. You will have heard already that General Hiller of the Guard has fallen—a great loss. Anton Hohenzollern has four bullets in his leg; I have not heard how he is to-day. He is said to have displayed extraordinary bravery. Erkert is badly wounded; Colonel Obernitz also, in the head. . . . As late as eight o'clock I at last met Fritz (the Crown Prince) with his staff. What a moment after all we had gone through, and on the evening of such a day! With my own hands I gave him the Order of Merit. The tears ran down his cheeks, for he had not received any telegram granting the distinction; therefore a complete surprise. More verbally when we meet. I did not reach here until eleven, without any accommodation, and had to camp upon a sofa." The King was also presented with colours captured from the Austrians, an engraving of which will be found on page 104.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething, has gained a greater reputation in America during the last fifteen years than any remedy of the kind ever known; it is pleasant to take, and safe in all cases; it soothes the child and gives it rest; it softens the gums and allays all pain or irritation; it regulates the bowels, cures wind colic, or dysentery, and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. It is highly recommended by medical men, and is sold by all medicine dealers at 1s. 1d. per bottle. Full directions on the bottle.—[Advertisement.]

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EXCELSIOR PRIZE MEDAL FAMILY SEWING AND EMBROIDERY MACHINES for every home, are the simplest, cheapest, and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Lists free. Whig it and Mann, 143, Holborn Bars, London. Manufactory, Ipswich.—[Advertisement.]

COUNTRY SKETCHES.—THE NEW CEMETERY, FOREST HILL.

WHEN the Metropolitan Burial Bill compelled the parochial authorities of Camberwell to provide a place of interment for their poor, unlike those of some other parishes, who got over the difficulty by contracting with Joint-Stock Cemetery Companies, they resolved upon providing a beautiful place of interment, where friends and neighbours might repose in peace together.

With this view the authorities of Camberwell purchased twenty acres of land near the high road from Peckham Rye to the hamlet of Forest Hill, now forming, with Sydenham, a distinct suburb of London. Having thus obtained a fitting piece of ground on which to commence operations, the authorities of Camberwell entrusted the architectural part of the scheme to Mr. Moffat, formerly of the firm of Scott and Moffat, and spared no necessary expense in order to carry their plans properly into execution. Indeed, we are informed that no less a sum than 17,000*l*. was expended in the formation of the new burial-place. The result is a fine wayside cemetery, where, as has been said of such places, monuments may borrow beauty from the surrounding images of nature—from the trees, the wild flowers, and even from the beaten road. It quite comes up to the idea of a departed poet, who, when offered a place in a fine mausoleum, answered, "No, no, I'll lie where the wind shall blow, and the daisy grow over my grave."

TOWN SKETCHES.—THE ROYAL HORTICULTURAL GARDENS, KENSINGTON.

THE Royal Horticultural Society is one of the oldest gardening societies in Europe. The first idea of such an association seems to have originated with Mr. John Wedgwood, who, on the 29th June, 1801, wrote to Sir Joseph Banks (at that time the chief patron in England of everything connected with natural science), proposing the formation of a horticultural society, whose object should be to collect every information respecting the culture and treatment of all plants and trees, as well culinary as ornamental; on this suggestion the plan was proceeded with, a meeting was held in a room in Mr. Hatchard's (the bookseller's) house in Piccadilly, on 7th March, 1804, and the Society was then founded.

By the year 1818, affairs looked so prosperous, that it was thought the Society was now in a position to warrant the establishment of an experimental garden. The income was 1,791*l*.; the funded property 1,400*l*. and floating property estimated to be worth 3,000*l*. An experimental garden was accordingly established at Kensington, with an auxiliary nursery at Ealing.

In 1818, the Society began the system of procuring seeds and plants from abroad, and distributing them to the Fellows. Plants were first sent from China, and by and by the council began to send out collectors on their own account.

The Society next resolved to take a lease from the Duke of Devonshire of the present grounds at Chiswick, and abandoning the gardens at Kensington and Ealing, to concentrate all their operations there. The land consisted of thirty-three acres, and was leased at a yearly rental of 300*l*. a year, with a power of renewal for ever, upon a fine of 450*l*. every thirty years. This lease will come to a termination on the 29th of September, 1881.

Owing to various circumstances, the Society became very much in debt. To reduce this, Dr. Lindley introduced the system of garden exhibitions, or flower shows, which have since become so celebrated throughout Europe.

In 1833, it was resolved to transfer the exhibitions to the garden at Chiswick. For many years after the flower shows produced an important part of the annual income of the Society. The Duke of Devonshire, who had become president in 1839, added a great attraction to these exhibitions by throwing open the grounds of Chiswick House to the visitors to the shows.

After this, the Society was again in difficulties, and further so by the death of the Duke of Devonshire. A great portion of the property was sold off, and collectors in foreign parts recalled home.

In 1858, his Royal Highness the late Prince Consort consented to accept the office of president, and speedily turned his clear and practical mind to the best mode of getting the Society out of its difficulties and of promoting the science whose mission it was to foster.

After the successful termination of the Great Exhibition of 1851, a large sum remained in the hands of Her Majesty's Commissioners for the Exhibition of 1851, of whom his royal highness was chairman. This money had been profitably invested in the purchase of a considerable estate at Kensington Gore, near the site of the Great Exhibition of 1851, and his royal highness's scheme was to reserve a considerable quadrangular space in the centre of the estate for Government buildings, relating to science and art, which might afterwards be built upon it; that these should be built around the spot, leaving a large open square in the centre. It occurred to his royal highness that this open space might suit the Horticultural Society, and a proposal was made, with his sanction, at the anniversary meeting in 1859, for their leasing the space in question from the commissioners, and turning it into an horticultural garden, in which architecture and statuary should also be introduced. The proposal was adopted, and an arrangement was entered into between the society and the commissioners, out of which has sprung the garden at South Kensington.

In the year 1861, a new charter was obtained, and her Majesty the Queen graciously commanded the society henceforward to assume the title of the Royal Horticultural Society.

On the 5th of June, 1861, the new gardens were opened with much ceremony. They form a quadrangle between four roads. The Kensington-road divides them at the north from Hyde-park, at the east side is Exhibition-road, at the west Prince Albert's-road, and at the south Cromwell-road. From the north to south there is a fall of forty feet, and this fact regulated the laying out the terraces in the gardens.

This quadrangle, with its corners rounded at the northern end, is between 700 and 800 feet broad by 1,200 feet long. It has been formed into three principal levels, connected by slopes and reached by flights of steps.

At the northern end is a conservatory of glass and iron, surrounded by a verandah. Stretching out on each side of this are the Albani or Upper Arcades, which enclose the upper part of the garden in a semi-circular form.

Through the middle of the garden passes, from north to south, a walk, about forty feet wide. When it approaches the second terrace this path turns to the right and left, by the side of a decorated compartment of flowers, about 125 feet in diameter, and a quadrangular basin of water, into which a cascade falls. Other walks which intersect the main walk lead to different parts of the garden, and terminate in a broad walk which runs alongside the arcades. On each side of the central walk, on the first, or lower terrace, are beds of flowers and coloured gravel, displaying various patterns of ribbon beds. On the upper terrace are the two band houses. The quadrangular space south of the lowest

terrace, and surrounded on the other sides by the Lateral Arcades, is called the Ante-Garden, and a broad walk runs across it from the eastern entrance to the opposite side, where a western entrance is designed.

In front of the conservatory (which is 270 feet long, 100 feet wide, and seventy-five feet high) is the memorial of the Exhibition of 1851, designed by Mr. J. Durham, on which are placed figures of Europe, Asia, Africa, and America at the corners, and surmounted by a statue of H.R.H. the Prince Consort.

THE MARCH OF THE PRUSSIAN ARMY TOWARDS VIENNA.

THE following is from a letter dated Brunn, July 12:—"At three o'clock this morning the soldiers of the advanced guard were roused from their billets, and began making their preparations for the march. Horses were saddled; the cloaks in which the men had been sleeping were rolled up and buckled on the pommels, girths and bridle reins carefully inspected, and the troopers, before they mounted, drew their hands along the edges of their swords to test the sharpness of their weapons. The officers looked to the loading of their revolvers, and buckled their pistols round their waists, so that they might be easily got at in case of need; and it was expected that they would be required, for three divisions of Austrian cavalry were reported to be between the small town where the advance guard halted last night and Brunn, and the Duke of Mecklenburg had only three cavalry regiments with him.

"At a quarter before four, before the sun was up, the troops began marching out of Tischowitz, and in three-quarters of an hour formed up before the little village of Hradischau, which the most advanced outposts had occupied the previous night. Here the Duke of Mecklenburg called his principal officers round him and told them that he expected to find three divisions of the enemy's cavalry, forming together a force of twelve regiments, in front of him; but that his orders were to occupy Brunn if possible, and that he intended to advance immediately. The troops were then formed in the order in which they were to move, behind a ridge of rising ground, over which the Brunn road rises and falls, about a quarter of a mile beyond Hradischau. The 2nd Dragoons of the Guard led; they were followed by the Zieten Hussars and a battery of horse artillery; then came a battalion of Jagers, followed by the rest of the infantry and artillery, and a regiment of Lancers closed the rear.

"As soon as the formation was complete, the dragoons sent out their scouts, and in a few minutes the top of the ridge was studded with mounted men, who showed out clear against the morning sky. Every horseman carried his carbine in his right hand, ready to fire; but we listened in vain for the sharp crack which would tell that the enemy was in sight; and the scouts, after peering forward for a few moments, dipped down behind the ridge, and were hidden from us. Then the dragoons advanced along the road. When their leading troops gained the top of the ascent they spread out right and left, and pushed across the fields that lay on either side of the road. The hussars, in column of troops, followed along the highway, raising a cloud of dust which almost hid them, and from its midst rose the steady patter of horses' feet and the jingle of steel, which mark the march of cavalry. The guns rumbled behind, with rammers and sponges ready for action, and limber-boxes unlocked, each closely followed by its mounted gunners, prepared to spring down and twist the muzzle round towards the front. Carefully beating through the corn, and covering every piece of rising ground, the dragoons steadily advanced; but no sign of an enemy was seen, and the advanced scouts reached the village of Tschepen without finding traces of even a last night's bivouac. Here the road ran through a narrow defile, with high banks covered with plantations, and the houses of the village standing across the pass would have formed a strong position for the Austrians to hold. On approaching the village the cavalry was halted, and the riflemen were sent for to beat through the wood and push in among the houses. The halt was not long, for in a few minutes the Jagers came quickly with a long swinging stride, passed by the cavalry, and burst like a pack of hounds into the village and up the sides of the slopes. Now and then a dark green uniform appeared among the trees only to disappear again; and here and there among the houses the sunlight glancing back from a rifle barrel, even further advanced, showed that the skirmishers were working forward, but the sound of no shot came back, and it was clear that the village was deserted. The cavalry and guns then moved on, and filed along the narrow street; but the Jagers were still kept in front, for the defile did not end till the village of Gurein was passed. The dragoons then spread out again, and went peeping inquisitively into every hollow, ferreting out the inhabitants of the cottages to give information, and stopping every peasant who seemed to be in too pressing a hurry to get away in the direction in which the Austrian cavalry was supposed to lie."

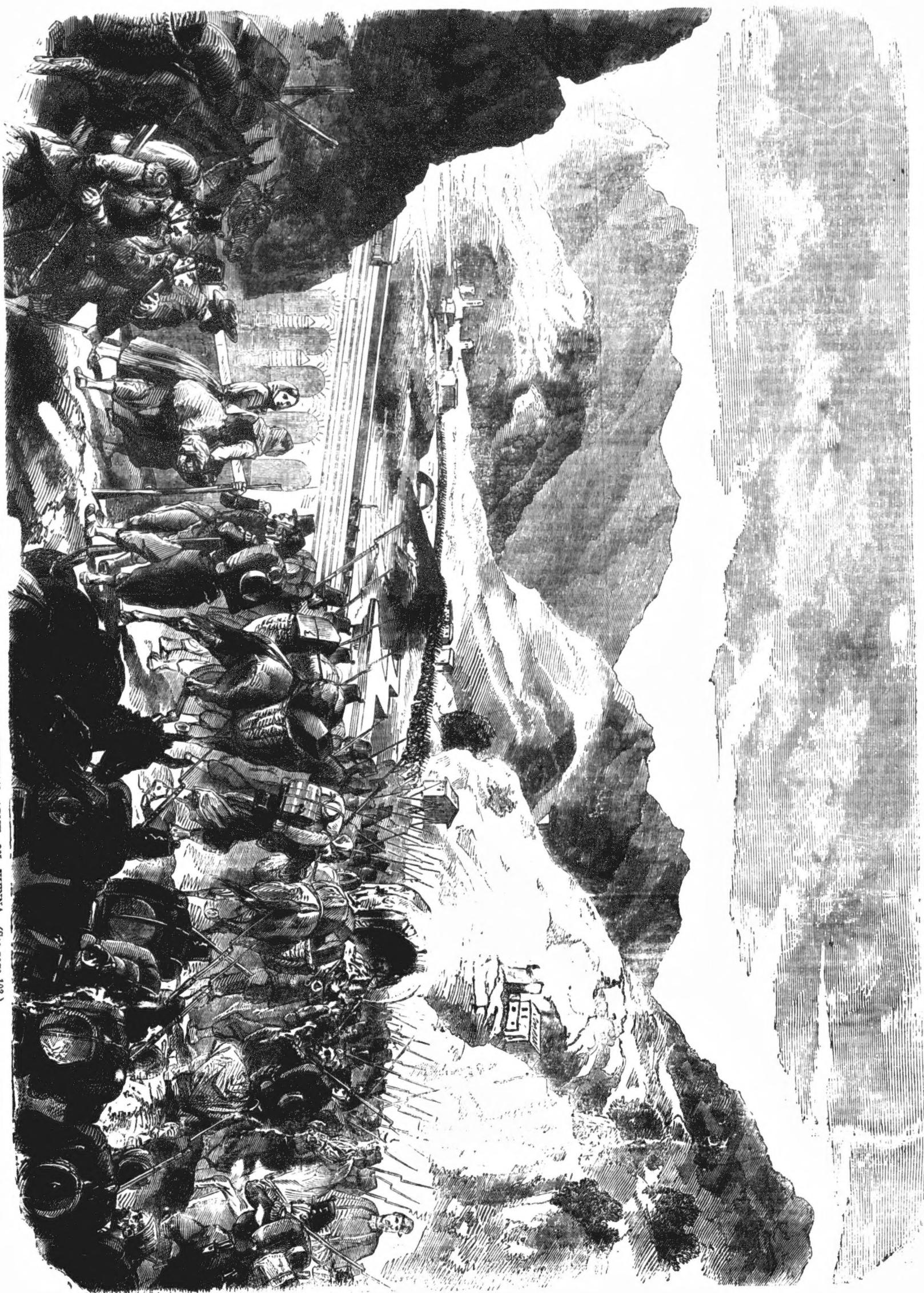
THE HANOVERIAN CROWN JEWELS.

A LETTER from Hanover says:—"Just before the flight of the King of Hanover from his capital, the Minister of Finances, who appears to have been the only one that had his wits about him and knew his duty, packed up the money in the Treasury, to the amount of a million and two hundred thousand dollars, and sent it off in charge of Herr von Klencke, one of the functionaries of the finance department, to Bremerhaven by railway, for shipment by the North German Lloyd's steamer Bremen, which landed it safely at Southampton, whence it was conveyed by railway to London, and deposited for security in the cellars of the Bank of England. Prussia now claims that property as money belonging to the State, and demands its delivery to the Prussian legation in London as part of the spoils of war taken from Hanover, already so seriously crippled as to be nearly ruined in a financial point of view. A correspondence on the subject has been carried on between the Prussian Civil Commissioner in Hanover, Privy Councillor von Hardenberg, and King George, who is still residing at the country seat of his father-in-law, Duke Joseph of Saxe-Altenburg, at Rummelheim, near Altenburg, in which the former demands the Bank receipt for the eighty-five chests of treasure, threatening in case of non-compliance to make the King personally responsible, and to seize and retain possession of the royal domains and other private property of the Crown till the money in question is given up to Prussia."

DU BARRY'S DELICIOUS HEALTH-RESTORING INVALID AND INFANT'S FOOD, the Revaleys, Arabicas, restores good appetite, perfect digestion, strong nerves, sound sleep, healthy lungs and liver, and cures without medicine or inconvenience. Dyspepsia (indigestion), Cough, Asthma, Consumption, Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Acidity, Heartburn, Nervous, Bilious, Liver and Stomach complaints, and saves fifty times its cost in other remedies. 5,000 cures annually. Du Barry and Co., 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, 1lb, 2s. 9d.; 12lb, 22s.; 24lb, 40s. At all grocers.—[Advertisement.]



THE EUROPEAN WAR.—THE CROWN PRINCE OF PRUSSIA PRESENTING TO THE KING THE AUSTRIAN COLOURS CAPTURED AT SADOVA. (See page 103.)



THE EUROPEAN WAR.—MARCH OF THE ADVANCED GUARD OF THE PRUSSIAN ARMY ON VIENNA. (See page 103.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S.—The performances at "reduced prices" have surpassed the highest expectation. The theatre has been crowded every night. The performances for the week have been exceedingly attractive, and comprised several novel changes in the casts. In "Don Giovanni," on Monday evening, Mdlle. Ilma de Murska as Donna Elvira made her first appearance in that character, and Madame Trebelli made her first appearance in that character in England, and as Zerlina, her first appearance in that character in England, and as Herr Rokitansky in Leporello, his first appearance in the part. On Tuesday evening Mozart's "Nozze di Figaro" was produced, with the following splendid cast:—The Countess, Mdlle. Titien; Susanna, Mdlle. Sinico; Cherubino, Madame Trebelli; Count Almaviva, Mr. Santley; Figaro, Signor Gassier; Doctor Bartolo, Signor Bossi; and Basilio, Signor Bettini. On Wednesday, Friday morning, "The Huguenots." Certainly in no former year, have the performances been presented with such completeness in the various casts.

COVENT GARDEN.—This evening (Saturday) is announced as the last night of the season of the Royal Italian Opera Company. The performances during the week have comprised L. and F. Ricci's comic opera of "Crispino e la Comare," "Fra Diavolo," "Il Barbier di Siviglia," and "Le Nozze di Figaro." On Wednesday evening Mdlle. Adelina Patti took her benefit, when the first act of "L'Etoile du Nord," the second act of "Faust and Marguerite," and the first act of "Crispino" were performed. The principal characters were sustained by Mdlle. Adelina Patti, Madame L. Sherrington, Signori Mario, Naudin, Neri-Baraldi, Ronconi, and M. Faure.

HAYMARKET.—On Wednesday evening there was a very crowded house, the occasion being for the benefit of Mr. Sothern, when "David Garrick" and "Dundreary Married and Done For" were performed. Mr. Buckstone's benefit takes place on Wednesday evening next. Mr. Sothern will appear in "The Favourite of Fortune," and Mr. Sims Reeves will sing "The Bay of Biscay."

STRAND.—This elegant bijou theatre was well filled on Saturday evening with a fashionable audience, to witness the revival of the burlesque extravaganza of "Kenilworth." The version produced on this occasion, whilst retaining the leading features incidental to its primary introduction, has been varied with considerable alterations and additions in illustration of contemporaneous events. The burlesque has been produced with magnificent dresses, gorgeous appointments, and entirely new and beautiful scenery. The dance and ballet music is likewise, with some few exceptions, entirely novel, and of the most lively, spirited, and agreeable nature. The plot, which is an extravagant adaptation from Sir Walter Scott's novel of that name, is too well known to require recapitulation. Suffice it to say that the part of Amy Robsart is ably and charmingly personated by Miss Ada Swanborough. Miss Raynham is a clever and agreeable representative of the Earl of Leicester. Sir Walter Raleigh is delineated by Miss Elise Holt, in a dashing manner. Miss E. Johnstone earned well merited applause, and made an accomplished and effective Tresillian. Miss E. Weatherby as the Duke of Sussex was piquant and amusing—in fact, the ladies generally efficiently sustained their reputation for charming grace and abandon of manner. Mr. T. Thorne, as the Queen, made the most of the part by his grotesquely humorous rendering, whilst Mr. D. James enacted the character of Varney with irresistibly comic humour. Mr. C. Fenton, as Wayland Smith, contributed by his clever comic impersonation of the part, as well as by the excellence of his scenery, to the unequivocal success of the burlesque, in which dances and ballads follow each other in rapid succession, and encores on Saturday evening were freely demanded and generally accorded to. The leading performers were summoned before the curtain at the conclusion of the piece.

THE MARYLEBONE.—On Thursday week there was a crowded house for the benefit of Mr. J. Arnold Cave, the energetic manager, for whom was delivered by Mr. Soutar a well-written address, written by Mr. H. S. Leigh. On Saturday the season closed, which was extended over eight years, and the Marylebone company will not reappear until the first week in September. In the meantime the theatre is occupied by Mr. Felix Rogers and his burlesque troupe, and Mr. Cave has succeeded to Sadler's Wells, which he has taken for a season of six weeks.

SUMMER SEASON AT ASTLEY'S THEATRE.—In a short time this theatre will open under the management of Miss Sophie Young, who will commence her campaign with a most attractive combination of entertainments. An entirely new version of "Lady Audley's Secret" will at once be brought forward. Ballet is to form an important scheme of management, and Miss Young could not have secured the services of a more talented troupe than the Paynes, whose pantomimic talents will, no doubt, give unbounded satisfaction. Miss Young will be assisted by Mr. Ryder as acting and stage-manager.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—In compliance with his customary rule of giving immediate illustration, at the Polytechnic Institution, to the newest topics of scientific interest, Professor Pepper has added to the programme of entertainments a most instructive lecture on the needle gun, and kindred inventions.

MEETING OF MANAGERS.—A meeting of the managers of the metropolitan theatres took place at the Adelphi Theatre on Tuesday afternoon, for the purpose of organizing a committee to watch their interests through any contemplated changes of the law which may hereafter take place likely to affect their interests. Eight of the principal managers attended the meeting, and it was unanimously resolved that Mr. Buckstone should be appointed treasurer.

CRYSTAL PALACE CONCERTS.—The last of the "opera concerts" for the season at the Crystal Palace was given on Saturday in the presence of a vast audience. The singers were Mdlle. Ilma de Murska, Mdlle. Sinico, Mdlle. Enquist, Dr. Gunz, Signor Stagno, Mr. Santley, Signor Bossi, and Signor Tasca. Several of the pieces were encored, and the whole performance was admirable. The gardens and grounds just now are in a state of the highest perfection, and the picturesque scenery, of which the palace commands such extensive views, presents the full flush of summer beauty. On Thursday evening another grand illumination of fountains and pyrotechnic display took place.

THE GRAND PRIX DE ROME FOR MUSICAL COMPOSITION HAS JUST BEEN GAINED BY M. PESSARD, PUPIL OF M. CARAFFA. THE SUBJECT WAS "SAMSON AND DALILAH," AND THE COMPETITORS WERE FIVE IN NUMBER.

MEMORIAL TO THE LATE SAM COLLINS.—Not only the subscribers to the above, but also the public, whose especial favourite

poor Sam was for so many years, will have a pleasing though melancholy satisfaction in knowing that a handsome marble pedestal, surmounted by a bust of the late popular comedian, is now placed in Kensal-green Cemetery, over the grave where rest the mouldering remains of an old and valued friend. Within a few yards of Flexmore's resting-place will they find the long home of him they loved so well. The admirable likeness will tell all who knew him who sleeps there; the pretty and cleverly-cut group of hat, shillelagh, shoes, and stick, entwined with shamrock, will suggest to the doubtful his vocation. What he was may be guessed from the following lines, written as poor Sam's epitaph, by one of his oldest friends, Harry Sydney:—

A loving husband, and a faithful friend,
Ever the first a helping hand to lend;
Farewell, good-natured, honest-hearted Sam,
Until we meet before the Great "I am."

On the pedestal, beside the name, age, &c., are inserted the following words:—

This memorial to a beloved husband, faithful friend, and honest man, was erected at the joint expense of his sorrowing widow and some of his sincerest and most affectionate friends.

THE ROYAL DRAMATIC COLLEGE.—A concert took place at Willis's Rooms, on Friday, the 20th, with the view of collecting a sufficient sum to raise a monument to the musical art, by the erection of one house capable of accommodating two pensioners, eligible in accordance with the rules and by-laws of the Royal Dramatic College. The concert committee, composed entirely of ladies, was headed by Madame Grisi, and Madame Weiss acted as secretary. The appeal in so good a cause will, no doubt, be responded to warmly. Meanwhile it is pleasing to record that the concert given on behalf of the charity was every way successful, and that a sum of money has been obtained through the generous aid of the artists, which will go some way in advancing the objects of the committee. The artists who volunteered their services were Madame Grisi, Madame Trebelli, Madame Parepa, Madame Laura Baxter, Madame Weiss, Miss Emily Soldine, Miss Berry Greening, Signor Bettini, Messrs. Santley and Lewis Thomas, singers; Mr. John Francis Barnett, Mr. William Carter, and Miss Amy Coyne (pianoforte), Mr. Carrodus (violin), Mr. John Cheshire (harp), instrumentalists. The object of the concert being charitable, we may state that donations will be gratefully received by Madame Weiss, secretary to the ladies' committee, at St. George's Villa, Gloucester-road, Regent's-park, N.W.

FIRE AT AN EQUESTRIAN CIRCUS.

A PARIS letter of Saturday says:—"The Champs Elysees, to-day, at the hour when it is thronged by nursery maids and children taking their morning airing, was the scene of a frightful catastrophe. At ten o'clock a vast body of flame and smoke was seen to issue from the west front of the well-known circus called the Cirque de l'Impératrice, and a moment after it seemed as if the whole building were on fire. Simultaneously the roar of horses in intense agony was heard. A few moments afterwards several horses broke loose from their stalls, galloped wildly about the Champs Elysees, scaring the promenaders. Mr. Batty's troop of wild beasts was in the building, and it is fearful to think what might have been the consequences had the old lions got loose. They happily remained in their iron cage. But the spectators attracted by the flames were astonished to see grooms running across the causeway carrying in their arms six lion cubs, who were consigned for safe custody to the care of a tavern-keeper opposite. The cause of the accident was that a barrel of carburet, a substance used to purify and improve gas, while being rolled downstairs into the cellars of the circus, broke, and the contents running out, by some means caught fire. The consequence was an explosion which in a moment set fire to the straw, hay, and all the combustible materials in the stable. Several men, women, and children (some say as many as fourteen, but the reports vary) were injured and carried to the Hôpital Beaujon. Two children are not expected to live. Five horses were dreadfully burnt. Their flesh was seen peeling off them in lumps of several pounds weight. Four were taken off and shot at once. The fire was soon got under, and the damage to the building is not very great. Several of the horses set on fire galloped great distances through the streets of Paris before they could be caught, scattering as they went burning shreds of their hides and the clothing that covered them, to the great astonishment of beholders; one of them ran in wild affright as far as Montrouge, a distance of at least two miles. Bijou, a famous quadrille dancing horse, is among those dead. Dragee, Beline, and Biquot—all public favourites—will never be seen again."

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

The attendance on Monday afternoon was not so large as might have been expected, considering the sensation created by the retirement of Gladiatore from the Goodwood Cup, for which he was scratched, it having been found impossible to prepare him, from the hardness of the ground at Newmarket; and we shall not be surprised to learn that the great French horse has taken his leave of the turf. The Derby betting was only remarkable for the support accorded to the three favourites, and for the introduction of a couple of fresh outsiders in Adam Bede and the Butterfly colt. We annex the latest returns.

GOODWOOD STAKES.—5 to 2 agst Mr. Day's The Special (t and off); 6 to 1 agst Lord Portsmouth's Midia colt (t); 9 to 1 agst the Marquis of Hastings' Black Prince (t and off); 15 to 1 agst Mr. Thelusson's Actaea (t and off); 15 to 1 agst Mr. Nightingale's Surrey (t and off); 100 to 6 agst Sir R. Bulkeley's Potomac (t and off).

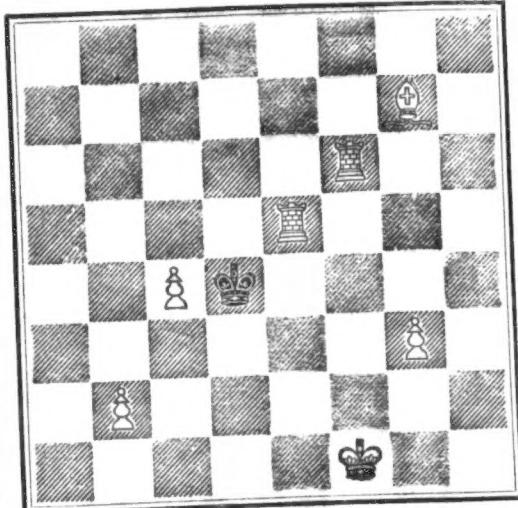
THE GOODWOOD CUP.—4 to 1 agst the Marquis of Hastings' Duke; 6 to 1 agst Baron Rothschild's Tournamis (off).

THE DERBY.—20 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Marksman (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. Hawley's Palmer (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. H. Chaplin's Hermit (t); 1,000 to 40 agst Mr. Pryor's The Rake (off); 1,000 to 30 agst Mr. Ten Broeck's Fitzroy (off); 40 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Dragon (t); 40 to 1 agst the Duke of Beaufort's Vauban (t); 40 to 1 agst Mr. Bowes's Taraban (t); 1,000 to 20 agst Mr. Eastwood's Butterfly colt (t); 1,000 to 15 agst Mr. A. Taylor's Adam Bede.

INTERESTING TO IRELAND.—A German journal recounts the following episode of one of the late battles:—"A young soldier in the midst of the tumult of battle thought he saw on the grass a four-leaved shamrock growing. As such a plant is rare and is considered to bring good luck, he stooped to take it. At that very instant a cannon ball passed over his head so near that he must have been killed if he had not been bending down. The man so miraculously saved has sent the plant to which he owed his life to his betrothed at Königsberg."

Chess.

PROBLEM NO. 374.—By W. T. PIERCE, Esq.
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

- Mr. W. gives Pawn and two moves to Mr. V.
White. Black.
Mr. W. Mr. V.
1. P to K 4 & P to Q 4 1. P to K 3
2. K B to Q 3 2. P to Q B 4
3. P to K 5 3. P to Q 4
4. P to Q B 4 4. B P to Q P
5. Q to K R 5 (ch) 5. K to Q 2
6. P takes P 6. Q to R 4 (ch)
7. B to Q 2 7. Q takes Q P
8. K Kt to B 3 8. Q Kt to B 3
9. Q to B 7 (ch) (a) 9. K Kt to K 2
10. Castles 10. Q Kt to Q square
11. Q to K R 5 11. P to K 3
12. Q to R 3 12. K Kt to B 4
13. P to K Kt 4 (b) 13. K Kt to K 2
14. Q Kt to R 3 14. K Kt to B 3
15. K B to B 4 15. Q to B 4
16. Q R to Q B square 16. K B to K 2
17. Q Kt to Kt 5 17. P to K R 4
18. P to K Kt 5 18. K B to Kt 2
19. K R to K square 19. K R to K B square
20. Q Kt takes P 20. Q to K B 2
21. B to K 3 21. K to K square
22. K B to Kt 5 (c) 22. Q B to Q 2
23. R R to Q square 23. Q R to B square
24. Q R to B 2 24. P to Q R 3
25. K B takes Kt (d) 25. Kt takes B
26. Kt takes Kt 26. Q takes Kt
27. Q takes Q 27. R takes Q
28. Kt to Q 4 28. R takes R
29. Kt takes K R 29. R takes Q Kt P
30. P to Q R 3 30. Q B to B 3
31. Kt to Q 4 31. Q B to Q 4
32. Q B to B 4 32. K B to B square
33. Q B to B square 33. R to Kt 8
34. R to K square (c) 34. B takes P
35. B to Q 2 35. R takes R (ch)
36. K B to Kt 7, & wins

(a) This check was not judicious, as the Queen is almost immediately compelled to retire to the square she had previously occupied.

(b) Here, again, White plays hastily. It is true this move compels the adverse Knight to retire for the moment, but it exposes his own King terribly.

(c) White has now very menacing attack.

(d) This wholesale exchange of pieces is very far from being advantageous to the first player.

(e) Had he played R to K B sq, Black might have replied with B to Q B 5.

W. P. (Dorking).—1. Judging from the specimen sent, we imagine that you could give your adversary the Knight, and win. 2. The work to which you allude is out of print.

F. W. BEAVANS.—Your suggestion as to lessons for beginners shall have early attention.

J. PALMER.—We are unable to avail ourselves of the games which you have forwarded to us. The best are those played between yourself and Mr. Wilson; but neither of them possess sufficient interest or instruction to justify their publication.

R. S.—We will endeavour to publish the solution of Problem 338 in our next Number.

B. X.—Cannot White mate in three moves if he play 1. B to Q B 6? Black must interpose with his Bishop, and the mate is then very apparent.

A LILLIPUTIAN SHIP.—A DARING VOYAGE.—Another of those single-handed expeditions, the only result of which hitherto has been to secure for their projectors a fleeting popularity and a nameless grave, started yesterday, in the shape of the little ship Yankee Doodle, twenty-six feet long and three feet wide. Its captain is William Hudson, a man of that florid complexion and light hair which denote the brave and sanguine temperament; its crew a mate of his, named Fitch, and a dog. The only points of superiority about the Yankee Doodle over the little skiff which started for Europe before are that the former is a full-rigged ship in miniature, and has the advantage of a below deck. Else, there is not much to choose, it is to be feared, between the rashness of the one and the other. The old sailor friends of the captain, who accompanied him in the steamer S. O. Pierce to the lightship off Sandy Hook yesterday, are afraid they shall never grasp their companion by the hand again. For himself, Captain Hudson was to the last equable and hopeful, and if coolness and courage could ensure a safe passage he would be at the Paris Exposition with his brave little ship yet.

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS MANSION HOUSE.

DESPERATE AFFRAY WITH PICKPOCKETS.—Two young men, named Henry Smith, a tailor, of Mile-end, and George Jones, a shoemaker, of Spitalfields, were brought before Mr. Alderman Besley on a charge of having stolen from the person of Caroline Daniels, a servant at the Chapter Coffee-house, Paternoster-row, a purse containing 4d. Smith was also charged with having violently assaulted the officer in charge of the case, William Green, 280. Mr. Buchanan, solicitor, defended. Green stated that at eleven o'clock on Sunday night he saw the prisoners at the corner of Prince's-street, among a number of other persons who were waiting for omnibuses. He observed that Jones took up his position at the right side of a young woman, and that Smith took up his position on her left side. He also observed that Jones had his coat placed in such a manner as that the corner of it concealed his hand. He put his hand into the woman's pocket, and then the two prisoners went upon the top of an omnibus. Another officer, Whitney, who was present at the time and witnessed these proceedings at the corner of Prince's-street, spoke to the woman, and in consequence of what she told him Green went to the top of the omnibus and said to Jones, "I am an officer; you must come down here." Jones then passed something to Smith, who was sitting by his side, and got down. Whitney took him in charge. Smith was then sitting at the back of the driver, and he was observed to put his hand between himself and the back of the driver. Green put his hand down to find what he had deposited there, for it seemed certain that something caused this movement on his part, and there he found the purse which had been abstracted from the woman's pocket containing 4d. in copper and some memoranda. Green then said he was an officer, and that he should take him into custody. Smith at once made use of a most offensive observation, put up his two feet, struck Green in the stomach, and the latter fell on the rail and would have fallen over into the road but that he happened at the time to have had hold of Green's collar. If, then, Green had fallen over he would have pulled Smith along with him, and they would both have tumbled into the road. Green then seized him by the throat, and they scuffled together for a moment or two on the top of the omnibus, rushing sometimes up and sometimes down, and in danger every moment of toppling over. Mr. Alderman Besley said that anything more dreadful than such a fearful encounter as this must have been upon the top of an omnibus it was impossible to conceive. He asked how it ended. Green replied that assistance fortunately arrived, and that then the prisoner was secured. Both the prisoners gave addresses, but whether they were correct remained yet to be ascertained. George Whitney, the other officer, corroborated the evidence given by Green. Caroline Daniels, who stated that she was a domestic servant at the Chapter Coffee-house, Paternoster-row, said that she was robbed of her purse at ten o'clock on Sunday night at the corner of Princes-street, while waiting for an omnibus, but that she was unable to say who was the thief. It was then proved that the prisoner Smith had been in custody before for picking pockets in Ludgate-hill. He was then indicted in the name of Henry, and acquitted. He was also sent into penal servitude for four years, and he had served his full time. Mr. Alderman Besley remanded the prisoners for a week.

BOW STREET.

AN ILLEGAL GIN-SHOP.—Michael Foley, a dirty-looking fellow, occupying a single room in Lincoln-court, and known among his associates as the "Jack of Clubs," was brought before Mr. Flowers charged with selling gin without a license. The prosecution was conducted by Mr. Dwelly for the Excise. Sergeant Hamblin, of the F division, deposed that at about half-past two on Sunday afternoon he accompanied Sergeant Hill to Lincoln-court, where, after watching some time, they saw four women and two men leaving No. 22, where the prisoner lived. They were all intoxicated. They approached the house and listened, and overheard the conversation of persons inside. Some one said, "Give us another glass of gin, Jack." They then went quietly inside and opened the door of the room occupied by the prisoner. They saw two women and one man inside. One of the women had a glass of gin in her hands, and the prisoner held a bottle of gin in his, at the same time receiving 2d. from the woman. Witness took the glass of gin from the woman and tasted it, and he also took possession of the bottle, tasting its contents in a similar manner, to satisfy himself that it was gin. He asked the prisoner if he had any more. He replied that it was all he had got in the house, adding, to the persons present, "Ladies and gentlemen, you must leave the house." The men and women then left. They (the officers) searched the room, and they found a bottle of gin on the bed, one under the bed, and three bottles in the cupboard. The prisoner said they were his friends, and he was treating them to little drink, as every gentleman had a right to do in his home. He denied that he had received any money from any of them. The prisoner reiterated this statement to the court. Mr. Flowers, after remarking that the prisoner had been before convicted for the same offence, and was known to live by supplying these poor people with gin when the public-houses were shut, inflicted the full penalty of 50l.

ATTEMPTED FRAUD ON THE UNION BANK.—A boy named James Hill, employed to attend to chambers in Lincoln's-inn, was charged with forging a check for 5l. on the Chancery-lane branch of the Union Bank of London. Mr. W. Walker, cashier at the bank, deposed that the prisoner presented the check on the 12th inst. It was not signed, and witness told him that it could not be honoured unless the signature of the drawer was attached to it. The boy then took it away. He returned shortly afterwards and offered the same check, but the signature was an obvious forgery of the name of Mr. T. S. Drake, a gentleman who had an account at the bank. Witness asked the prisoner to step into the manager's room, but instead of doing so he ran out of the bank. He was followed by one of the clerks, overtaken, and brought back. He then said he had picked up the check in St. James's-street, and a boy signed it. Mr. Drake, barrister, of 7, New-square, Lincoln's-inn, said the check was a forgery. It had been torn from his check-book. The prisoner, being employed at the chamber doors, had access to his room. The whole of the writing was a forgery. Mr. Flowers committed the prisoner for trial.

WESTMINSTER.

ROBBING A BUTLER.—Peter Edward Hayes, aged 18, residing with his mother in the Gloucester-road, Kensington, was charged with stealing a 5l.-note, gold watch, gold ring, and 2l. 5s., the property of James Stockwell, butler to the Duke of Montrose, at 45, Belgrave-square. It appeared that the father of the prisoner,

now dead, had been butler to his grace before the prosecutor, and through that the boy obtained his introduction to the house. He was continually there, but nothing was missed till last week, when at various times the property mentioned in the charge was stolen. The prisoner was suspected, and followed by Clark, 144 L, who saw him with another boy and stopped him, asking him where were the things he had stolen. With an oath he denied having them; and then, upon Clark saying he had better tell the truth, and mention where the most valuable things were, and his refusing, the constable said he should take him to Belgrave-square. He then confessed. The note and watch were found at home, and the ring was given over by the mother, to whom prisoner had given it, saying he found it. The prosecutor wished him to be dealt leniently with. The mother gave the boy a good character. Mr. Arnold, after animadverting in strong terms on the improper questions the constable had put to the prisoner, remanded him.

CLERKENWELL.

ALLEGED CRUELTY TO A CHILD.—George Penton (otherwise Williams), of Roman-road, Islington, well dressed, who described himself as of no occupation, was charged on remand with grossly ill-treating and beating his child, only five years of age. Mr. H. Allen, prosecuting officer of the Associate Institute for Improving and Enforcing the Law for the Protection of Women, watched the case; Inspector Odell was present on behalf of the Commissioners of Police. This case was before the court on Saturday, the 14th inst., when the child was covered with weals and bruises from head to foot. It was then proved that the prisoner, who has deserted his wife, is living with another woman. He had been in the constant habit of beating the child, turning it out into the street, and keeping it without food. On the day when the prisoner was apprehended he was heard to beat the child most cruelly. When he was spoken to about the matter he told the parties to mind their own business. When the prisoner was before the court, in answer to the magistrate, he said he was not aware whether the child was his or not, and he also said that his wife was in Australia, and that he had not seen her for five years. Mr. D'Eyncourt asked the prisoner if he still adhered to the statement that he did not know whether the child was his or not. The prisoner said he could not say whether it was his child or not. He had not seen it until within the past three months. It was brought to him in a most filthy state. Mrs. Elizabeth Golding, sister-in-law to the prisoner, said that up to within the past four months the child was put out to nurse, the prisoner's father-in-law keeping it from his birth. When the child was delivered to the prisoner it was clean and appeared to have been well fed. There was no pretence for the prisoner saying the child is not his. The child was brought to its present state through the ill-treatment of the prisoner and the woman he lived with. Four months ago, when the child was delivered to the prisoner, it seemed three times its present size. The reason the child was taken to the prisoner was that his father-in-law, who had been keeping the prisoner's wife and her two children, hearing that the prisoner was living in affluence, thought he was well able to keep one of his children. The prisoner, in answer to the charge, said the child was guilty of dirty habits, and was in the habit of telling lies, and that was the reason why he beat it. When it was brought to him the child was swarming with vermin. He had always treated it well, and the "lady" with whom he lived gave it food and was kind to it. He called Mrs. Clara Gilliver, who said that the prisoner had formerly resided in her house, and she knew that he had always given the child plenty of food. She had once complained to him of having beaten the child too severely. Mr. Edward Jellicoe said the prisoner took apartments at his house in the name of Williams, and said he was the proprietor of the *Islington Express*. The prisoner absconded from the house without paying his rent. After he had gone, the child in question was brought to the house, and then it seemed a plump, fat child. Mr. Moss, constable of Islington, said the prisoner's wife and family were passed to their parish some time since. From the inquiries he made he found her to be a highly respectable person. He afterwards found that the prisoner was confined in Carlisle Gaol for twelve months on a charge of felony. The prisoner was known as a coal agent at Islington, by the name of Wilson. Mr. D'Eyncourt sentenced the prisoner to three months' imprisonment.

DARING ROBBERY FROM THE NORTH LONDON RAILWAY.—Two young men, who gave the names of Stones and Smiles, were charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with stealing a bed from the Highbury Station of the North London Railway. From the evidence it appeared that the bed belonged to a Mrs. Sawber, who entrusted it to her sister, Miss Mary Hancock, of 2, Quadrant-road, Highbury, to take to Richmond. It was placed on a cab and conveyed to the Highbury Station, where the prisoner Stones took hold of it and carried into the station. The porter labelled it for Richmond, and the prisoner, who had nothing whatever to do with the station, carried the bed down stairs on to the platform, where he was told by one of the porters to put it in the break van. The prisoner allowed the train to start without having done so, and when asked his reason said that the break was under the archway, and that he could not get at it; but this statement was not correct, and he was told so; on which he said it did not matter much, as he would see that it was all right. He carried the bed up-stairs, and left it in the station for some hours, when he returned with the prisoner Smiles, and gave him the bed to carry. Smiles was asked by the station-master what he was going to do with the bed, and he said that a gentleman was outside with a trap, and that he was going to take the bed to the Waterloo Railway-station. The station-master proceeded outside to inform "the gentleman with the trap" that there was no need for him to take any trouble in the matter, as the bed could be forwarded to Richmond by the next train as "left luggage," when he was surprised to find neither gentleman nor trap, and seeing the prisoners going off with the bed, he gave information to Police-constable Woodhall, 374 N, who apprehended Smiles, and asked him, as he was carrying the bed, if it belonged to him. Smiles replied in the negative, and in reply to other questions, said he did not know where the bed was to be taken to, or to whom it belonged. All that he knew about it was that Stones had employed him to carry it. He was taken to the police-station, and charged with the unlawful possession of the bed, and whilst there the other prisoner came in, and he was also charged. Stones then said that he had been to every house in the Alwyne-road, to see if he could find the owner of the bed, as he had no intention of stealing it; and when asked why he had been to the Alwyne-road, he said because in the morning when the owner of the bed came to the station, she had an alteration with the cabman about the fare, and the cabman then said he had come from that road. Mr. D'Eyncourt inquired if anything was known of the character of the prisoner. The police replied Stones had suffered one month's imprisonment in the House of Correction, for the unlawful possession of some lead. The other

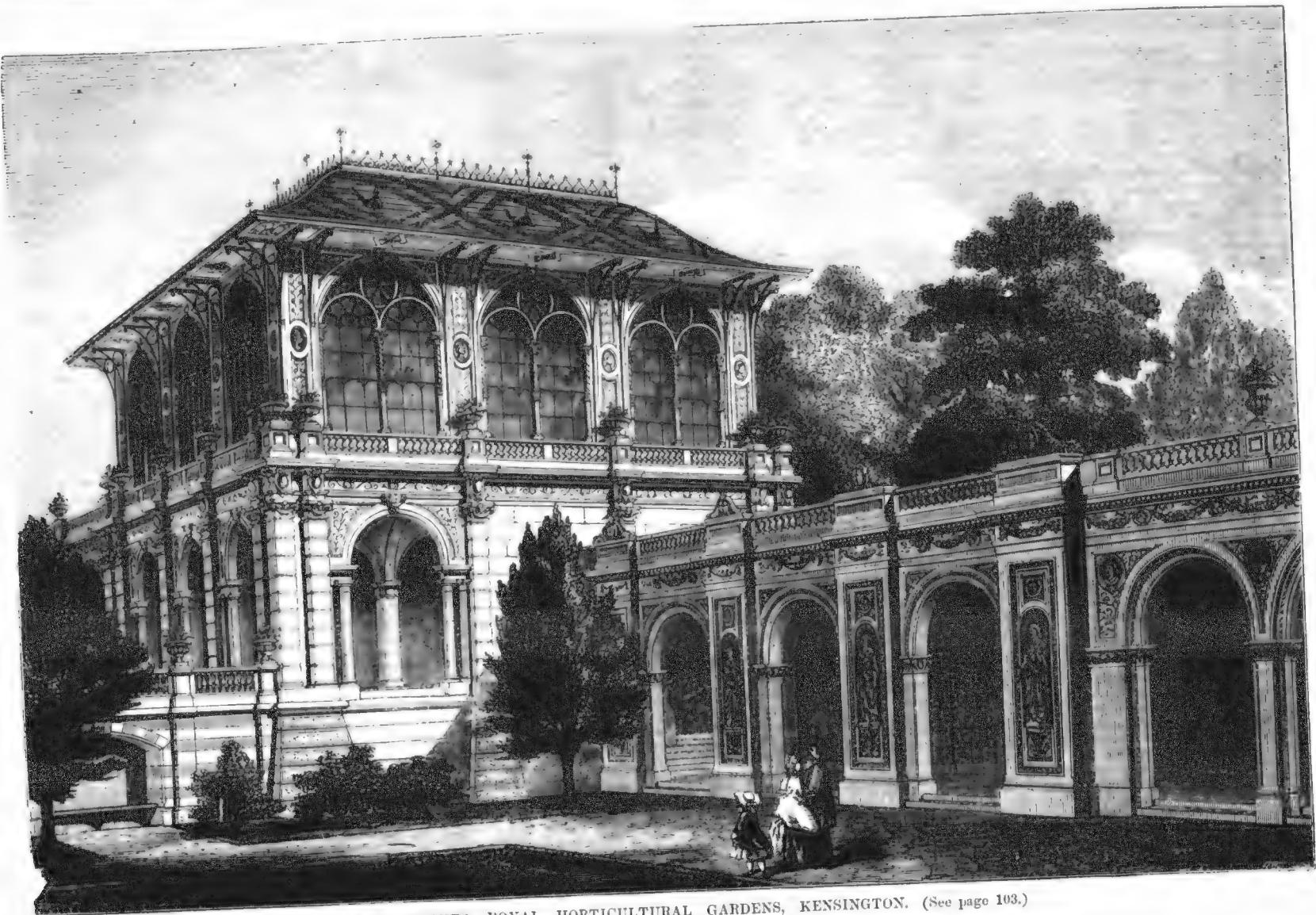
prisoner was known as a steady hard-working young man. The prisoner Stones said that rather than have the case sent to the Middlesex sessions for trial, he would plead "Guilty." On his honour he could assure the magistrate that the other prisoner was not aware that the bed was stolen. Mr. D'Eyncourt said he did not think that there was enough evidence against Smiles, and he would therefore be discharged, but he had better be careful of the sort of company he mixed with for the future. The magistrate then asked if robberies of this description were frequent at the Highbury Station. The station-master replied in the affirmative, and added that on the day of this robbery inquiries were made of him about a box that had been stolen from a cab at the station. Mr. D'Eyncourt said that looking at all the circumstances perhaps the prisoner had no intention at first of stealing the bed, but afterwards gave way to temptation. The sentence on the prisoner was that he be imprisoned and kept to hard labour in the House of Correction for six calendar months. The prisoner left the dock smiling.

SOUTHWARK.

PICKING A MARCHIONESS'S POCKET.—Mary Ann White was charged with cutting the pocket from the dress of the Dowager Marchioness of Ailesbury, containing a gilt purse, a sum of money, and some valuable papers, on the platform of the London and South-Western Railway, Waterloo Terminus. Mr. Wontner, jun., appeared for the prisoner, and the company was not represented. Mr. John Gear, butler to the Marchioness Dowager of Ailesbury, residing at 10, Hertford-street, Mayfair, said that on Saturday afternoon he accompanied her ladyship and two servants to the Waterloo Station, and took tickets for them by the 4.50 train for Twickenham. As her ladyship was passing towards the carriages there was a pressure, and the prisoner appeared very active between him and the marchioness. The latter made some exclamation, when he saw the prisoner go to another person near her. Hearing that the marchioness had been robbed, witness watched the prisoner, and seeing her about to leave the railway station, he passed down the cab avenue and met her as she was about to enter the Waterloo-road. He went up to her and asked her to come back with him, when she replied, "No, I am not going that way." The witness, however, persisted in taking her back to the railway station, and as the train was about to leave for Twickenham, the marchioness said, "That's the woman who has robbed me." The prisoner said she had not done so. Henry Hougham, 159 L, said he was called to the Waterloo Terminus on Saturday afternoon, about five o'clock, when the prisoner was given into custody by the last witness for robbing the Marchioness Dowager of Ailesbury of her pocket, purse, and contents. She denied all knowledge of the robbery, and stated that she had not been on the platform. When searched at the station-house a return ticket for Putney was found on her, and some pawnbrokers' duplicates. Mr. Woolrych remanded the prisoner for the attendance of the marchioness.

GREENWICH.

EXTRAORDINARY ASSAULT.—Henry John Murphy, of 14, Hemlock-court, Carey-street, Chancery-lane, and John Henderson, of 20, Castle-street, Holborn, describing themselves as law writers, appeared to summonses before Mr. Trail charged with assault. Mr. Thomas Washington Harrison, master of the ship Ocean Bell, lying in the Victoria Dock, said he was at present residing at 10, Woodland-terrace, Greenwich. On Saturday morning, during his absence from home, he heard that two men had called and wished particularly to see him in reference to taking some goods out to India. In the evening of the same day, shortly after ten o'clock, he heard a knocking at the door, and he answered it himself. The defendants were there. They asked to see Captain Harrison, and he invited them into the parlour, where his wife and sister were seated. When there, Murphy said he wished to speak to him in private, but he told him anything he had to say he could tell him, at the same time telling him who the ladies were. Murphy then said he had called from a relation in Cork, named Flynn, and demanded payment at once of a sum of 30l., threatening him if the money was not paid to take him to the station, and representing Henderson, who stood quietly, as the police-officer. He told Murphy that he owed no person in Cork any such money, and ordered them to leave his house directly. Murphy then became very abusive in the presence of his wife and sister, and, addressing Henderson, said, "Now, policeman, you hear that; will you do your duty?" Murphy then appeared disposed to leave, but as Henderson remained he again ordered him to leave. Henderson, as he approached him, said, "Not so fast," and immediately grasped him by the collar. A scuffle took place, and Henderson struck at but did not strike him. He then struck Henderson in the face, and in the scuffle a table was overturned and a lamp broken. The defendants afterwards went outside and harangued a crowd that assembled, calling him a vagabond and a swindler, and his brother-in-law, who came into the room during the altercation, went to obtain the assistance of the police, when the defendants were taken to the station and their names and addresses were ascertained. Henderson appeared to be drunk, but Murphy, although he had been drinking, knew very well what he was about. The debt claimed appeared to have been incurred by a portion of his crew while his vessel was lying in Cork Harbour, but he had nothing whatever to do with the payment of it. Mr. Aubrey, complainant's brother-in-law, said he was in the garden on the evening in question, when, hearing an altercation and impudent and insulting expressions used, he went into the parlour to ascertain the cause. The defendants were there, and before the scuffle took place Murphy said to Henderson, "Do you hear that, policeman?" After the scuffle witness saw that Henderson's nose was bleeding, and Murphy then said to Henderson, "You have made a mess of it. Now let us go." Henderson said he would go if he had his hat, which had been knocked off, and witness went under the table and got it for him. Outside the house a large crowd assembled, the defendants addressing them. The witness went to obtain the aid of the police, and on getting outside Murphy said, "That is one of the —;" and Henderson made answer, "Is it? I think he will take a — good licking;" and followed to fight him, but he went to the station and got a policeman. The defendants denied that there was any personation whatever of being a police-constable, and Murphy produced two letters which he said he had received from Cork, and which he contended legally authorized him to seek payment from the defendant. Mr. Trail said the complainant would have very good grounds of action against the defendants for trespass, but for the assault committed any fine he might impose would be inadequate as a punishment. He should, therefore, take what he believed to be a more effectual remedy, and require the defendants to find bail in a sum of 20l. for their good behaviour for three months, leaving it to the complainant to take whatever steps in the matter he might be advised against them. The defendants not being prepared with bail were removed in custody.



TOWN SKETCHES.—ROYAL HORTICULTURAL GARDENS, KENSINGTON. (See page 103.)



COUNTRY SKETCHES.—THE NEW CEMETERY, FOREST HILL. (See page 103.)

MR. SANTLEY, OF HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

The subject of our memoir is one of the most accomplished public singers in Europe. He has the remarkable distinction of being one of the few Englishmen who have excelled as singers of Italian opera. This of itself would suffice to secure for Mr. Santley the grateful admiration of his countrymen, inasmuch as his splendid success in this department of art tends to wipe away the reproach which Continental conceit has fastened upon the intellectual character of our nation, to the effect that Englishmen are incapable of achieving pre-eminence in any save grossly material and purely mechanical pursuits.

In Mr. Santley, however, England has a singer who need not shrink from comparison with the most renowned performer on the lyric stage. Indeed, in some respects, we believe him to be without a single superior, and with but very few equals; for, whereas the vocal excellence of the great majority of his contemporaries is restricted to one or, at most, two languages, he is equally at home as an English, French, Italian, and German singer. This is a rare accomplishment, and proves conclusively that, while Mr. Santley is entitled to rank as probably the very finest baritone singer in the world, he is also possessed of those intellectual aptitudes which would have secured success in any profession to which he might have consecrated his energies.

This gentleman's fame did not all at once burst upon public attention. He is no flaming meteor, blazing and dazzling for a time, and destined to be swallowed up in the impending darkness. He rather resembles a clear shining star, which slowly and steadily scales the blue heights of the heaven of fame, drawing towards it the eyes of the public, not by sharp spasmodic spurts, to be succeeded by certain intervals of pretentious opacity, but a pure, steadfast, and ever-increasing light, which has nothing reflected or fitful in its nature, and which has not even yet attained to the full development of its inherent radiance.

Mr. Santley commenced his professional career as a concert singer. His first public appearance was at St. Martin's Hall, on the 16th of November, 1857, when he sang the part of Adam, in the "Creation," at one of Mr. Hull's ad-



MR. SANTLEY, OF HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

Literature.

JENNIE LACHEM.

"A MAGNIFICENT girl!" said Raymond; "black eys, rosy cheeks, nice little figure—a trifle dumpy or so—but then I don't agree with Lord Byron in hating dumpy women—pretty black ringlets, and lots of 'em; capital foot and ankle; glorious waltzer; worth fifty thousand, if she is a cent; and such a girl to laugh! Rochdale, you're a lucky fellow!"

John Rochdale, Esq., just home from "doing" the Continent, rich, cynical, good-looking, well-dressed, leaning carelessly against a gilded pillar in Mrs. King's dazzling drawing-room, watching the waltzers float past, glanced under his eyelids at his friend's laughing face, and went on whistling softly to himself.

"You won't speak," said Raymond, buttoning his glove, and looking complacently at his well-shaped hand; "but actions sometimes speak louder than words. When am I to wish you joy?"

"What about?"

"There's a question! Listen. I publish the banns of matrimony between John Rochdale, of nowhere in particular, and Jennie Lachem, of this city. I—"

"No, you don't," said Mr. Rochdale, stroking his moustache; "my state of mind is bad enough now, but heaven forbid I should ever come to that! There she goes, in Elliott's arms! A splendid girl to waltz with."

A sparkling little brunette, with eyes like black stars, and cheeks of rosy flame, whirled by in the waltz. Her long, perfumed, black hair falling over her bare, plump shoulders, down nearly to her waist; her red, full lips, parted and panting; and deep red roses glowing hot in her coal-black hair, and clasping her corsage. Whirling by among the other whirlers, in the glare, and glitter, and crashing music, she looked a very radiant little hour indeed, and the dazzling smile and sparkling glance she gave John Rochdale in passing might have turned the head of an anchorite; but John Rochdale's head, albeit that of no anchorite, was not turned. He kissed his finger-tips smilingly to her, and watched as she floated on.

"I tell you you will marry her," said Raymond. "You can't do better, man! She will make a splendid Mrs. Rochdale!"

"Bah! don't be a fool, Raymond!"

"I don't intend to. Now, tell me seriously, what's your objection?"

"She wouldn't love me."

Mr. Raymond uttered a very prolonged and sceptical "Oh!" "Secondly, I wouldn't have her!" "Might a fellow ask why?" Mr. Rochdale did not immediately reply; he was humming a verse of a ballad:

"Oh, I loved in my youth a lady fair,
For her azure eyes and her golden hair;
Oh, truly, oh, truly, I loved her then,
And nought shall I ever love again,
Save my hawk and my hound, and my red roan steed,
For they never failed in my hour of need."

Raymond looked at him curiously. "For her azure eyes and her golden hair! Who are you thinking of? not Maggie Roy?"

"Ah, dear little Maggie!" And some old light kindled in John Rochdale's cynical eye. "Do you remember the days, Raymond, when we three used to go bird's-nesting and berry-picking, and trout-fishing in those grand old woods of our country home; you and I, great overgrown boys, and Maggie, with her innocent blue eyes and flaxen hair braided into two long pigtails; and that pink sun-bonnet, which has often danced before my eyes, as the most charming thing on earth, beating us all three! Do you know?"

Half laughing, half serious,—"I am going back to the old place one of these days, to marry Maggie."

"My dear fellow!" said Mr. Raymond, opening his eyes in languid wonder at this outburst; "that little girl is, doubtless, grown up a freckled young woman, married some nice young farmer, with greased boots and swallow-tailed coat, and taken to milking his cows and spanking his babies long ago!"

"I don't believe it! Maggie said she would wait for me, and I am going to see!"

"That was ten years ago, you know."

"I know, and I haven't heard from her since; but still I am going to see. There, the waltz is over, and some one is going to sing. Who is it?"

"Miss Lachem," said a gentleman passing; "the best singer off the stage in town."

"Some desperate shrieking in Italian, I'll be bound!" said Rochdale, shrugging his shoulders impatiently. "Let's go out on the balcony, and have a cigar until it is all over."

"I'll do nothing of the sort. I have heard Jennie Lachem sing before now, and wouldn't miss it for a kingdom! There goes the prelude—are you judge enough of music to know the difference between school-girl's singing and the touch of a master hand like that?"

"She plays well," Mr. Rochdale allowed, in a subdued tone.

"And sings better. Listen to that!" cried Raymond, triumphantly.

It was no screeching Italian sonata, but a simple ballad, and the voice of the singer was as sweet and tender as the words.

The song died out like a sigh, and a low, earnest murmur of applause greeted the singer as she arose. She laughed, in her bright way; shook out her filmy skirts with her jewelled taper fingers, and cast a furtive glance, under her long eyelashes, to where the two friends stood.

Raymond's quick eye caught it.

"She is looking this way—looking at you. That tells the whole story, doesn't it?"

"It tells that I am engaged to her for the next quadrille, which is just going to come off," said Rochdale, in his phlegmatic way.

"Coming, Miss Jennie. You sing well, but—"

Smiling as he looked back, with a tune on his lips—

"There is an o'er the water a sighin' for me,
My bonnie Maggie;
Though far frae her haue her heart is wi' me,
My bonnie Maggie."

"Rochdale's an idiot!" was Mr. Raymond's complimentary soliloquy, watching his friend draw Miss Lachem's arm through his, "to throw away substance for shadow, gold for beautiful tinsel. Maggie Roy, indeed! a little sunburned country romp, to be compared with Miss Lachem! Well, it takes all sorts of people to make a world—fools among the rest!"

So, with this consoling remark in his mind, Mr. Raymond sauntered off to hunt up a partner himself, and make a little love on his own score; and John Rochdale, dancing and talking between whiles to his pretty companion, was thinking more earnestly of her than Raymond dreamed. How pretty she was, with all that amber gauze fluttering about her like a golden mist; those long, perfumed, jetty ringlets waving about her; her starry eyes, bright, dancing, and radiant; her rosy lips, overflowing with smiles, like those of a happy child. Her first season out, the bright innocent bloom, that society soon polishes off, lingered around her like a halo; and she talked and laughed, and was the lovely little rosebud of the room. Rochdale thought of Moore's heroine—

"A lovely being, scarcely formed or moulded,
A rose with all its sweetest leaves."

"Yes—pretty, very," thought Rochdale, looking down at the rosy, smiling face, where the dimples were playing hide-and-seek, "and she sings like an angel; but, after all, she is like the rest, a ballroom beauty, shining in the sunshine—wilted in the shade. I like her; but the woman I marry shall never be a fashionable

SATURDAY HALF-HOLIDAY MOVEMENT.

A CONSIDERABLE number of ladies and some twenty or thirty noblemen and gentlemen who take an interest in this movement assembled on Monday afternoon in Stafford House, at the invitation of the Duchess of Sutherland, with a view to promote its further development.

An arrangement for closing business establishments at two o'clock on Saturdays for the next three months has just been entered into by thirty-four of the leading drapery houses of the West-end, the City, and other parts of London, and the immediate result has been the admission of several thousands of persons of both sexes, for the time specified, to all the advantages to which this break in their weekly round of toil is calculated to confer. It is, however, very widely felt that the future success of the movement will mainly depend upon the co-operation of the ladies of the metropolis, who have it in their power greatly to aid it by refraining from shopping after the appointed hour on Saturdays, and to secure this co-operation as far as possible was the chief object of the meeting.

Earl GROSVENOR, in addressing those assembled, at the request of the Duchess of Sutherland, adverted to the fact that the movement had its origin in 1860 in the desire entertained by Lord Elcho and himself, as volunteers, that the clerks employed in the several warehouses in the metropolis should be afforded on Saturday afternoons an opportunity of learning their duties as members of the volunteer force, and of thus contributing to its efficiency and success.

There was a precedent, he added, for the present appeal in the response which had then been made by many ladies of rank to the suggestion that they should not make their purchases after two o'clock on Saturdays.

The result of the preliminary effort to which he referred had, on the whole been very satisfactory. Now, again, that some of the principal firms in the metropolis had determined on making an experiment in the matter for three months, and that they asked the public to support them in carrying it to a successful issue, he believed that if the ladies of London would only make up their minds not to enter a shop after, say, one o'clock on Saturdays, they would enable the heads of those firms to attain an object by the attainment of which hundreds of thousands of persons not only in London but throughout the country who worked from eight o'clock in the morning till eight o'clock at night would procure that leisure and recreation of which they stood so much in need.

It was contended by some that the leisure thus acquired would in all probability be misspent, but the objection was, in his opinion, one which was so absurd as not to require an answer. The advantages, on the contrary, which would be conferred on many of their fellow-creatures were very great, and he hoped the ladies of the metropolis would not hesitate to give the movement what was after all merely the negative support of abstaining from shopping for a few hours on one day of the week.

Messrs. Marshall and Snelgrove, he might add, had entered into the whole question very fully, and their opinion was that if the ladies would only render the aid required of them the end in view would without difficulty be accomplished.

The Earl of SHAFESBURY moved a resolution to the effect

"That in order to promote the Saturday half-holiday movement among the ladies of the metropolis, the following ladies be requested to act as a committee, with power to add to their number:—The Duchess of Sutherland, the Countess of Duncie, the Countess of Shafesbury, Lady Constance Grosvenor, Lady Elcho, Mrs. Thompson Hankey, Mrs. Charles Gilpin, Mrs. W. Gilson Humphry, Mrs. Richard Burgess, Mrs. Benjamin Shaw, Mrs. Thomas Chambers, Mrs. Dr. Hamilton, and other ladies not present."

His lordship, in the course of his remarks in proposing the resolution, said he could assure the meeting from his own experience, not only in the metropolis but in other parts of England, that the social, domestic, and sanitary results arising from an abridgment of the hours of labour were such in many instances as its warmest advocates could not venture to predict. Those whom he addressed might rest assured, therefore, that they were about to enter on a work which was calculated to operate most beneficially in the case of a large class of persons in the community, both of the present and the succeeding generations. There were many establishments in London in which young men and young women began their work at eight o'clock in the morning and continued at it until nine, or ten, or even twelve o'clock at night, sometimes even until one or two o'clock the next morning. The work in which they were engaged, too, was often carried on in close rooms, where, especially in the case of young women, they had little more than sufficient space to move their arms in order to do what was required of them; and after such a day of labour they went home late at night, having been deprived during the twenty-four hours, he might say, of every social and domestic advantage. If those whom he addressed could aid those poor young people, so far as to secure for them an unbroken period of rest from two o'clock on Saturday until the following Monday morning, they would indeed be conferring upon them a great boon. At the present day the action of machinery tended in a great degree to diminish labour, so far as the number employed was concerned; but then the amount of work to be done by one individual had been

rather increased than diminished. He would mention the sewing-machines as an illustration of his meaning, which the ladies would understand, and when they took into consideration the amount of labour which was often gone through by the young women who worked at those machines, he was sure they would feel the necessity of supporting the great remedial measure which they had met that day to advocate. About a month ago he had visited the Potteries, and witnessed the good effects which were there produced by the limitation of the hours of labour on the children employed. Several of the mothers of those children, moreover, had told him that the improvement in them since they had been enabled to return to their homes at an earlier hour was wonderful. The day, he would add, had arrived when it was more than ever essential that the intercourse between the working classes and those who occupied a higher position in society should be placed on its soundest basis, by the promotion of everything which could tend to the elevation and the happiness of those classes, as well as to securing their gratitude and respect. In no way, he felt assured, could that gratitude and respect be more effectually won than by the display of a heartfelt Christian sympathy in all their joys and sorrows, their recreations and amusements.

Dr. CUMMING then addressed the meeting, maintaining that the half-holiday on Saturday was extremely desirable in a sanitary point of view. He alluded also to the fact that there were about a quarter of a million of volunteer Sunday-school teachers who, notwithstanding that they worked from ten to twelve hours every day in the week, spent a great portion of the Sabbath in giving religious instruction to others. It was with some surprise, but with still greater gratification, that he witnessed the sacrifice of their ease which they thus made; but he had no doubt they would be still more efficient teachers if they could come refreshed to their voluntary duties after a Saturday afternoon of rest. He might further observe that the best way to put a stop to the profanation of the Sabbath was to render it unprofitable to hold out inducements to it, whether by running trains or in any other shape. If young persons could spend their Saturday afternoons in seeking for themselves health and recreation, they would be all the more likely to find themselves prepared to go to some place of divine worship on the Sunday. He urged, in conclusion, the inexpediency of anything like exclusive shopping as a means of bringing round the heads of business establishments to support the Saturday half-holiday movement. His advice to the ladies, on the contrary, was to bring their influence as good customers to bear upon those who were not in favour of the movement, to induce them to aid it.

The resolution was then agreed to, and a vote of thanks was, on the motion of Earl Grosvenor, passed to the Duchess of Sutherland for her kindness in placing her house at the disposal of the meeting.

Varieties.

RAPIN(E)'S HISTORY.—War.—*Punch*.
WHAT is the best flower for a doctor to cultivate? Cyclamen (sickly) men.—*Fun*.

LATEST YANKEE REMEDY FOR BALDNESS.—Use brandy externally until the hair grows, and take it internally to clinch the roots.

LOSING A HAT.—Where's your hat, Ned?" "Lost it." "When?" "Don't know; the first hint I had of it, my head felt cold."

HABIT uniformly and constantly strengthens all our active exertions; whatever we do often we become more and more apt to do.

WHY are birds in spring like banks? Because they issue promissory notes, and rejoice to see the branches flourishing.—*Fun*.

WHY is a thief with his hand in an empty pocket like a packet of Horniman's tea? Because he's tin-foiled.—*Fun*.

MILTON was once asked why he did not teach his daughters foreign languages. "Surely one tongue is enough for a woman!" was the reply.

WHY is a young lady like a fishing-rod? Because the eyes are the hook, the smile the bait, the lover the gudgeon, and marriage the batter on which he is fried.

WRITING AND EXPERIENCE.—A New York paper says that a man, the morning after he has been drunk with wine, feels as though he had the rheumatism in every hair of his head.

"I CAN'T find bread for my family," said a lazy fellow, in company. "Nor I," replied an industrious miller; "I am obliged to work for it."

SMART.—A man, boasting of the smartness of his children, said that the youngest was so smart that it would take its hands off a hot stove, without being told.

WHY would a man in the ship insurance business make a bad author? Because, being an underwriter, he could not, of course, write anything over well.

A GREAT LAW LUMINARY.—The Coal Commission, if they should require legal advice, have only to apply to the late Solicitor-General, who's a Collier.—*Punch*.

LIBERAL.—An old maid is more liberal than a young one. The latter may always be willing to lend you a hand; the former will give you one, and even thank you too.

MADAME RACHEL's stout sister Sarah was once dressed for her part as a shepherdess. Madame Rachel's comment was, "Sarah, dear, you look

like a shepherdess who has just dined on her flock."

SOUR GRAPES.—A crusty old bachelor sends us the following conundrum: What is the difference between a honeycomb and a honeymoon?—A honeycomb consists of a number of small "cells," and a honeymoon consists of one great "sell."

ECCLESIA-STICK.—A pastoral staff has been presented to the Bishop of Chichester by his clergy. Does this mean that they did not consider themselves a sufficiently efficient staff, but merely a bundle of sticks?—*Fun*.

SHES was all sorts of a gal—there warn't a sprinklin' too much of her; she had an eye that would make a fellow's heart try to get out of his bosom; her step was as light as panther's, and her breath sweet as a prairie flower.

AN AMERICAN EPIGRAPH.—The following is the conclusion of an epitaph on a tombstone in East Tennessee:—"She lived a life of virtue, and died with cholera morbus, caused by eating green fruit in the full hope of a blessed immortality, at the early age of twenty-one years, seven months and sixteen days. Reader, go thou and do likewise."

A QUEER PARCEL.—The following somewhat remarkable advertisement appeared in the columns of a recent number of a "black country" newspaper:—"Lost, by a poor lad, tied up in a brown paper parcel with a white string, a German flute in an overcoat, and several other articles of wearing apparel."

WOMANLY DELICACY.—A quaint writer says:—"I have seen women so delicate that they are afraid to ride for fear of the horse running away; afraid to sail, for fear the boat might upset; afraid to walk, for fear the dew might fall; but I never saw one afraid to be married, which is far more riskful than all the others put together."

A GENTLEMAN, praising the personal charms of a very plain woman in the presence of Foote, the latter said, "And why don't you lay claim to such an accomplished beauty?" "What right have I to her?" exclaimed the gentleman. "Every right, by the law of nations," replied Foote; "every right, as the first discoverer."

"HE'S A GREAT GENUS."—Sheridan was walking in the suburbs of London one day, arm in arm with a boon companion. A passer-by recognised him, and remarked to his friend, "He's a great genus is that Sheridan." "That fellow has murdered the word," observed Sheridan's friend. "Oh, no," replied Sheridan, "he has only knocked an eye out of it."

A YOUNG IRISH girl, coming from Albany recently in one of the night steamers, had the ill-luck to lose the "recommendation" which had been given her on leaving her place. She brought, however, the accompanying "ticket" from the captain, who had pitied her distress, being a countryman of her own, and presented it to a lady where she had applied for service—"This is to say that Kathleen O'Brien had a good character when she left Albany, but she lost it on board the steamer coming from Albany."

SECRET GRIEFS.—There is much pain that is noiseless; and vibrations that make human agonies are often a mere whisper in the roar of hurrying existence. There are glances of hatred that stab and raise no cries of murder; robberies that leave man or woman for ever beggared of peace or joy, yet kept secret by the sufferer—committed to no sound except that of low moans in the night, seen in no writing except that made on the face by the slow mouths of suppressed anguish and early morning tears. Many an inherited sorrow that has marred a life has been breathed into no human car.

A COCKNEY CON.
Why is the railway-bridge over Ludgate-hill like the Atlantic cable?
Because its a wire-ducked.—*Fun*.

STRANGE PARADOX.
The blacksmiths of Dundee have struck for higher wages. They also refuse to strike until they receive higher wages. What is to be done? This is a striking situation.—*Fun*.

LOOK ALWAYS ON THE SUNNY SIDE.
An Irish philosopher declares that the sun is the real "source of daylight" to him, for whenever he sees it rising over a stream it reminds him of "Dawny-brook."—*Fun*.

A REVERSE.
When the defeated Austrian flies
Across the Alpine ridge,
Fair Venice, with her Bridge o' Sighs,
Will soon her sighs abridge.—*Fun*.

ONE GOOD PULL DESERVES ANOTHER.
Party (who wants to look knowing as to horse-flesh): "Pulls very hard, don't 'e, cabby?"

Artful Cabman: "I believe yer, sir! My arms is so stiff that I really don't think I could lift a glass o' beer to my 'ed!"

THE COAL QUESTION.
BY AN ECONOMICAL HOUSEWIFE.
"Coals will be soon exhausted," say
Some folks:—and I don't doubt 'em;
But let them slowly burn away,—
Don't make a stir about 'em."

TOAST AND ROAST.
An acquaintance of ours being called on the other day to give the toast of "British trade," proposed "Canning and dry tobacco." Being called on for an explanation, he stated that he meant the great commercial principle—"Small profit and quick returns."—*Fun*.

BRODIE'S SPEEDY CURE.

BRODIE'S GOLD-COATED PILLS, tasteless, adapted to both sexes, are the safest and most speedy cure in all stages of secret diseases, and one day's dose will be sufficient to convince the most scrupulous of their invaluable and untailing efficacy, and persons are not burdened with those excessive charges generally resorted to by parties professing to cure these diseases. Boxes 3s., 4s. 6d., 5s. and 11s. 6d., post free. 8, Hanway-street, Oxford-street. Stamps taken.

DR. CULVERWELL ON MARRIAGE.

1s., by post 13 stamps, 18 sealed.

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Debtless in both Sexes.
Removal of Sterility, and Security of Healthy Offspring.
MANN, Cornhill; or Author, 8, Great Marlborough-street, W.
Consultations daily. Working man's fee, Half-a-Guinea.

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TO THE NERVOUS AND UNHAPPY.

DR. JAMES THOMAS, of the Lock Hospital, College of Physicians, has just published the *Aristotle of the day*—beautifully illustrated with engravings and secret life-pictures. "To Gentlemen who are Nervous, who fear to marry, who wish to marry, and whose married lives are unhappy,"—on nervousness, seminal weakness, loss of memory, trembling of the hands, wasting of the constitution, which has been weakened from the early errors of youth or manhood, which causes in single life dislike to society, and in marriage disappointments; showing the cause of unfruitful and unhappy unions, and how to ensure fruitful, happy marriages; with thousands of cases cured and restored to masculinity, with an impossibility of failure. Post-free for six stamps; or privately sealed, 12 stamps. Address, Dr. Thomas, 9, Great Castle-street, Regent-street, Cavendish-square, London.

TO LADIES ONLY.—Dr. THOMAS, of the Lock Hospital, College of Physicians, is consulted daily, personally or by letter. He has had 17 years of honourable unexampled London success. "The Ladies Private Confidential Adviser," (193 pages), on redness of the face, pimples, nervousness, expectancies, disappointments in marriage, unfortunate difficulties, pregnancy, serious misfortunes, irregularities, sickness, midwifery, obstructions, barrenness, loss of personal attractions, deformities, showing the cause of infertile and unhappy unions, which destroy the happiness of wedded life, with valuable remedies for preventing honours and riches from passing into the hands of strangers; with numerous cases cured and restored to health, happiness, attractiveness, and beauty. Post-free, in a private sealed wrapper, 14 stamps. Address, Dr. Thomas, 9, Great Castle-street, Regent-street, Cavendish-square, London.

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